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Select Poetry.

HOUSEHOLD WALLS.

BY ELIZA COOK.

We talk of "old familiar faces,"
And love them warmly and sincerely;
But there are old familiar places,
That cling to us almost as dearly.

Say, who among us, with a heart
Where feelings holy sunshine falls,
Can bear, untouched, to turn and part
From even long-known household walls?

Walls that have echoed to our pleasure,
Walls, that have hidden us in grief,
Been shaken by our dancing measure,
And garnished by our Christmas leaf.

The chairs, that we have drawn around
The twilight fire, with friends beside us,
When in that tiny world we found
The peace the larger world denied us.

The table, where our arm was leaned,
And held our brow in pensive thinking,
The cosey curtain that has screened
When north-east draughts have found us shrinking.

Oh! are there not some hearts that ever
A tint of love from these can borrow;
And when they say "Good bye," can never
Take the last look without deep sorrow.

And how the spirit learns to talk
To some old tree, or whitethorn hedge,
Or worship some poor garden walk,
As though 'twere bound by sacred pledge.

Oh! many a throbbing heart will yearn
To household wall, or old green lane,
And many a farewell glance will turn,
Half dimmed, to peep just once again.

At some familiar noteless thing,
Which we have dwelt with, till it seems
A feather in the gentle wing,
That nestles all our happiest dreams.

Oh! love, thou hast a noble throne
In bosoms where thy life-light falls,
So warm and wide, that they have sighed,
At leaving even household walls.

Choice Miscellany.

TALE OF A BARRISTER.

Esther Mason.

Above forty years ago, Jabez Woodford, a foreman o shipwrights in the Plymouth dockyard, while carelessly crossing one of the traverse beams of a seventy-four gunship, building in that arsenal, missed his footing, fell to the bottom of the hold of the huge vessel, and was killed on the spot. He left a widow and one child—a boy seven years of age, of placid, endearing disposition; but weak intellect,—almost in a state of destitution. He had been a coarse-tempered, improvident man; and like too many of his class, in those days at least, dissipated the whole of his large earnings in present sensuous indulgence, utterly careless or unmindful of the future. Esther Woodford, who at the time of her husband's death scarcely numbered five-and-twenty years, was still a remarkably comely, as well as interesting, gentle-mannered person; and moreover had, for her station in life, received a tolerable education. Her rash, ill-assorted marriage with Woodford had been hastily contracted when she was barely seventeen years of age, in consequence of a jealous pique which she for some silly reason or other, had conceived regarding Henry Mason, an intelligent young seafaring man of fair prospects in life, and frank disposition, with whom she had for some time previously, as the west country phrase it, "kept company," and who was, moreover, tenderly attached to her. Esther's married life was one long repentance of the rash act; and the severance of the tie which bound her to an ungenial mate—after the subsidence of the natural horror and compassion excited by the sudden and frightful nature of the catastrophy—must have been felt as a most blessed relief. A few weeks afterwards, she accepted an asylum with her brother-in-law, Davies, a market gardener in the vicinity of Plymouth, where, by persevering industry, with her needle, and thrifty helpfulness in her sister's household duties, she endeavored to compensate her kind-hearted relatives for the support of herself and a helpless half-witted child. Mason she had never seen since the day previous to her marriage; but she knew he was prospering in the busy world, and that some time before her husband's death, he had been appointed chief-mate in a first-class merchant-ship trading to the Pacific. He had sailed about a fortnight previous to that event; and now ten lazy months having slowly floated past, the lover of her youth, with whom in that last sunny day of her young life—how distant did it seem, viewed through the long intervening vista of days and nights of grief and tears!—she had danced so joyously beneath the flowering chestnut-tree, was once more near her; and it was—oh happiness!—no longer a sin to think of him—no longer a crime to recall and dwell upon the numberless proofs of the deep affection, the strong love, he had once felt for her. Once felt! Perhaps even now! How swiftly had the intelligence communicated by her sympathising sister tinted with bright hues the dark curtain of the future!

"And yet," murmured poor Esther, the flush of hope fading as suddenly as it had risen, as with meek, sad eyes she glanced at the reflection of her features in the small oval glass suspended over the mantlepiece—"I almost doubt, Susy dear, if he would recognize me; even if old feelings and old times have not long since faded from his memory——"

"Stuff and trumpery about fading away," broke in Mrs. Davies. Henry Mason is the same true-hearted man he was eight years ago; and as a proof that he is, just read this letter which I promised him to give to you. There, don't go falling into a flustration; don't now, Esther, and to-morrow market-day and all! Don't cry, Esther," she added vehemently, but at the same time sobbing furiously herself, and throwing her arms round her sister's neck: "but perhaps—perhaps it will do us good, both of us!"

It may be necessary to state that I owe the foregoing particulars to the interest felt by my wife—herself a native of the beautiful Devon—in the fortunes of this humble household. Esther was her foster-sister; and it happened that just at this period, it was vacation time, we were paying a visit to a family in the neighborhood. A few hours after the receipt of the welcome letter, my wife chanced to call on Esther relative to some fancy needle-work; and on her return, I was of course favored with very full and florid details of this little bit of cottage romance; the which I, from regard to the reader, have carefully noted down, and as briefly as possible expressed.

We met Henry Mason with his recovered treasure on the following evening; and certainly a more favorable specimen of the vigorous, active, bold-featured, frank-spoken, British seaman I never met with. To his comparatively excellent education—for which I understood he was indebted to his mother, a superior woman, who, having fallen from one of the little heights of society, had kept a school at Plymouth—in addition to his correct and temperate habits, he was indebted for the rapid advance—he was but a few months older than Esther—he had obtained in the merchant service. The happiness which beamed upon Esther's face did not appear to be of that exuberant, buoyant character that kindled the ruddy cheek and ran over at the bright honest eyes of the hardy sailor; there seemed to mingle with it a half-doubting, trembling apprehensiveness; albeit it was not difficult to perceive that sorrowfully as she passed her noon of prime, an "Indian summer" of the soul was rising upon her brightened existence, and already with its first faint flushes lighting up her meek, doubting eyes, and pale, changing countenance. Willy, her feeble-minded child, frisked and gamboled by their side; and altogether, a happier group than they would, I fancy, have been difficult to find in all broad England.

The next week they were married; and one of the partners of the firm, by which Mason was employed, happening to dine with us on the day of the wedding, the conversation turned for a few minutes on the bride-groom's character and prospects.

"He has the ring of true metal in him," I remarked; "and is, I suppose, a capital seaman."

"A first-rate one," replied Mr. Roberts. "Indeed, so high is my father's opinion of him, that he intends to confer upon him the command of a fine brig now building for us in the Thames, and intended for the West India trade. He possesses, also, a singular courage and daring. Twice, under very hazardous circumstances, he has successfully risked his life to save men who have fallen overboard. He is altogether a skillful, gallant seaman."

"Such a man," observed another of the company, "might surely have aspired higher than to the hand of Esther Woodford, dove-eyed and interesting as she may be!"

"Perhaps so," returned Mr. Roberts, a little curtely; "though he, it seems, could not have thought so."

The subject then dropped, and it was a considerable time afterwards, and under altogether altered circumstances, when the newly married couple once more crossed my path in life.

It was about eight months after his marriage—though he had been profitably enough employed in the interim—that Henry Mason, in consequence of the welcome announcement that the new brig was at last ready for her captain and cargo, arrived in London to enter upon his new appointment.

"These lodgings, Esther," said he, as he was preparing to go out, soon after breakfast, on the morning of his arrival, "are scarcely the thing, and as I, like you, am a stranger in Cockney-land, I had better consult some of the firm upon the subject before we decide upon permanent ones. In the meantime, you and Willy must mind and keep in doors when I am not with you, or I shall have one or other of you lost in this great wilderness of a city. I shall return in two or three hours. I will order something for dinner as I go along; I have your purse. Good by: God bless you both."

Inquiring his way every two or three minutes. Mason presently found himself in the vicinity of Tower stairs. A scuffle in front of a public house attracted his attention; and his ready sympathies were in an instant enlisted in behalf of a young sailor, vainly struggling in the grasp of several athletic men, and crying lustily on the gaping bystanders for help. Mason sprang forward, caught one of the assailants by the collar, and hurled him with some violence against the wall. A fierce outcry greeted this audacious interference with gentlemen, who, in those good old times, were but executing the law in a remarkably good old manner. Lieutenant Donnaghue, a somewhat celebrated snapper-up of loose mariners, emerged upon the scene, and in a few minutes was enabled to exult in the secure possession of an additional prize in the unfortunate Henry Mason, who too late discovered that he had embroiled himself with a *press-gang!* Desperate, frenzied were the efforts he made to extricate himself from the peril in which he had so rashly involved himself. In vain! His protestations that he was a mate, a captain in the merchant service, were unheeded, or mocked at.

To all his remonstrances, he only got the professional answer—"His majesty wants you, and that is enough, so come along, and no more about it."

Bruised, exhausted, almost mad, he was borne off in triumph to a boat, into which he was thrust with several others, and swiftly rowed off to a receiving-ship in the river. Even there his assertions and protestations were of no avail. Nothing but an Admiralty order, the officer in command candidly told him, should effect his liberation. His majesty was in need of seamen; and he was evidently too smart a one to be deprived of the glory of serving his country. "You must therefore," concluded the officer, as he turned laughingly upon his heel, "do as thousands of other fine fellows have been compelled to do—grin and bear it." In about three weeks from the date of his impressment, Mason found himself in the Mediterranean serving on board the "Active" frigate, Captain Alexander Gordon, without having been permitted one opportunity of communicating with the shore. This was certainly very sharp, but it was not the less very *common* practice in those great days of triumphant battles by land and sea.

Very drearily passed the time with the bereaved wife. Her husband had promised to send home something for dinner, and various groceries; yet hour after hour went past, and nothing arrived. Morning flushed into noon, day faded to twilight, and still the well-known and always eager step sounded not upon the stairs! What could have detained him from his wife, shut up, imprisoned as it were, in that hot, hurrying, stifling city? She feared to listen to the suggestions of her boding heart; and with feverish restlessness ran out upon the landing, and peered over the stairs every time a knock or ring was heard at the street-door. This strange behavior was, it seems, noticed by the landlady of the lodging-house, and injuriously interpreted. A knock came to the door, and that person entered to know at what time *Miss*——, she had forgotten the young woman's name, expected the dinner she, the landlady, had undertaken to cook.

Esther timidly replied that her husband had promised to return in two or three hours at latest; and that she did not comprehend his continued absence—was indeed quite alarmed about it——

"Your husband!" said the woman, glancing insolently at Esther's figure. "Are you sure he *is* your husband?"

The hot blood suffused the temples of the indignant wife as she said, "This apartment, madam, I believe is mine?"

"Oh! certainly, as long as you can pay for it;" and rudely slamming the door, the landlady departed. The long wretched night at last over, Esther rose with the light, and after giving her son his breakfast from the remains of that of the day before, set off with him to the place of business of the Messrs. Roberts. It was early, and one clerk only had yet arrived at the office. He informed her that Mr. Henry Mason had not been seen, and that the partners were greatly annoyed about it, as his immediate presence was absolutely necessary.

Stunned, terrified, bewildered by the frightful calamity which she believed had befallen her, she felt convinced that her husband had been entrapped and murdered for the sake of the money he had about him: the wretched woman tottered back to her lodgings, and threw herself on the bed in wild despair. What was to be done for food even for her boy? Her husband had not only his pocket-book with him, containing his larger money, but had taken her purse. She was alone and penniless in a strange city! The hungry wailings of her witless child toward evening, at length aroused her from the stupor of despair into which she had fallen. The miserable resource of pawning occurred to her; she could at least, by pledging a part of her wardrobe, procure sustenance for her child till she could hear from her sister: and with trembling hands she began arranging a bundle of such things as she could best spare, when the landlady abruptly entered the room, with a peremptory demand—as her husband was not returned, and did not appear likely to do so—for a month's rent in advance, that being the term that the apartments were engaged for.—The tears, entreaties, expostulations of the miserable wife were of no avail. Not one article the woman declared should leave her house till her claim was settled. She affected to doubt, perhaps really did so, that Esther was married; and hinted coarsely at an enforcement of the laws against persons who had no visible means of subsistence. In a paroxysm of despair, the unhappy woman rushed out of the house; and accompanied by her hungry child, again sought the counting-house of the Messrs. Roberts. She was now as much too late as she had been too early in the morning: the partners and clerks had gone, and she appears to have been treated with some rudeness by the porter, who was closing the premises when she arrived. Possibly the wildness of her speech and manner, produced an impression unfavorable to her. Retracing her steps—penniless, hungry, sick at heart—she thought, as she afterwards declared, that she recognized my wife in one of the numerous ladies seated before the counters of a fashionable shop in one of the busiest thoroughfares. She entered, and not till she approached close to the lady discovered her mistake. She turned despairingly away; when a piece of rich lace, lying apparently unheeded on the counter, met her eye, and a dreadful suggestion crossed her fevered brain; here, at least, was the means of procuring food for her wailing child. She glanced hastily and fearfully around. No eye, she thought, observed her; and horror of horrors! a moment afterwards she had concealed the lace beneath her shawl, and with tottering feet was hastily leaving the shop. She had not taken half a dozen steps, when a heavy hand was laid upon her shoulder, and a voice, as of a serpent hissing in her ear, commanded her to restore the lace she had stolen. Transfixed with shame and terror, she stood rooted to the spot, and the lace fell on the floor.

"Fetch an officer!" said the harsh voice, addressing one of the shopmen.

"No—no—no!" screamed the wretched woman, falling on her knees in wild supplication. "For my child's sake—in mercy of the innocent babe as yet unborn—pity and forgive me!"

The harsh order was iterated; and Esther Mason, fainting with shame and agony, was conveyed to the prison in Giltspur-street. The next day she was fully committed to Newgate on the capital charge of privately stealing in a shop to the value of five pounds. A few hours after her incarceration within those terrible walls, she was prematurely delivered of a female child.

I have no moral doubt whatever, I never have had, that at the time of the committal of the felonious act, the intellect of Esther Mason was disordered. Any other supposition is inconsistent with the whole tenor of her previous life and character. "Lead us not into temptation," is indeed the holiest because the humblest prayer.

Three weeks had elapsed before the first intimation of these events reached me, in a note from the chaplain of Newgate, an excellent, kind-hearted man, to whom Mrs. Mason had confided her sad story. I immediately hastened to the prison; and in a long interview with her elicited the foregoing statement. I readily assured her that all which legal skill could do to extricate her from the awful position in which she stood, the gravity of which I did not affect to conceal, should be done. The offence with which she was charged had supplied the scaffold with numberless victims; and tradesmen were more than over clamorous for the stern execution of the law which, spite of experience, they still regarded as the only safeguard of their property. My wife was overwhelmed with grief; and in her anxiety to save her unhappy foster-sister, sought, without my knowledge, an interview with the prosecutor, in the hope of inducing him not to press the charge. Her efforts were unavailing. He had suffered much, he said, from such practices, and was, "upon principle" determined to make an example of every offender he could catch. As to the plea that the husband had been forcibly carried off by a press-gang, it was absurd; for what would become of the property of tradesmen if the wife of every sailor so entrapped, were to be allowed to plunder shops with impunity. This magnificent reasoning was of course unanswerable; and the rebuked petitioner abandoned her bootless errand in despair. Messrs. Roberts, I should have mentioned, had by some accident discovered the nature of the misfortune which had befallen their officer, and had already made urgent application to the Admiralty for his release.

The Old Baily sessions did not come on for some time: I, however, took care to secure at once, as I did not myself practice in that court, the highest talent its bar afforded. Willy, who had been placed in a workhouse by the authorities, we had properly taken care of till he could be restored to his mother: or in the event of her conviction, to his relatives in Devonshire.

The sessions were at last on; a "true bill" against Esther Mason for shoplifting, as it was popularly termed, was unhesitatingly found, and with a heavy heart I wended my way to the court to watch the proceedings. A few minutes after I entered, Mr. Justice Le Blanc and Mr. Barron Wood, who had assisted at an important case of stock-jobbing conspiracy, just over, left the bench; the learned recorder being doubtless considered quite equal to the trial of a more capital charge of theft.

The prisoner was placed in the dock; but try as I might I could not look at her. It happened to be a calm, bright summer day; the air, as if in mockery of those death sessions, humming with busy, lusty life; so that sitting with my back to the prisoner, I could, as it were, read her demeanor in the shadow thrown by her figure on the opposite sunlight wall. There she stood, during the brief moments which sealed her earthly doom, with downcast eyes and utterly dejected posture; her thin fingers playing mechanically with the flowers and sweet-scented herbs spread scantily before her. The trial was very brief; the evidence, emphatically conclusive, was confidently given and vainly cross-examined. Nothing remained but an elaborate *ad misericordiam* excusative defence, which had been prepared by me, and which the prisoner begged her counsel might be allowed to read. This was of course refused; the recorder remarking, they might as well allow counsel for felons to address juries, as read defences; and that, as every practical man knew, would be utterly subversive of the due administration of justice.—The clerk of the court would read the paper, if the prisoner felt too agitated to do so. This was done, and very vilely done. The clerk, I dare say, read as well as he was able: but old, near sighted, and possessed of any thing but a clear enunciation, what could be expected?—The defence, so read, produced not the slightest effect, either on the court or the jury. The recorder briefly commented on the conclusiveness of the evidence for the prosecution; and the jury, in the same brief, business-like manner, returned a verdict of guilty.

"What have you to say," demanded the clerk, "why sentence of death should not be pronounced upon you, according to law?"

The shadow started convulsively as the terrible words fell from the man's lips; and I saw that the suddenly uprised eyes of the prisoner were fastened on the fearful questioner. The lips, too, appeared to move; but no sound reached my ear.

"Speak, woman," said the recorder, if you have any thing to urge before sentence is pronounced."

I started up, and turning to the prisoner, besought her in hurried accents to speak. "Remind them of the infant at your breast—your husband"——

"Who is that conferring with the prisoner?" demanded the judge in an angry voice.

I turned and confronted him with a look as haughty as his own. He did not think proper to pursue the inquiry further; and after muttering something about the necessity of not interrupting the proceedings of the court, again asked the prisoner if she had any thing to urge.

"Not for myself—not for my sake," at last faintly murmured the trembling woman; "but for that of my poor, dear infant—my poor witless boy! I do not think, sir, I was in my right mind. I was starving—I was friendless. My husband, too, whom you have heard"——. She stopped abruptly, a choaking sob struggled in her throat, and but for the supporting arm of one of the turnkeys, she would have fallen to the ground.

"Unhappy, guilty woman," said the recorder, with the coolness of a demon, "the plea of insanity you would set up is utterly untenable. Your husband, it seems, is serving his majesty in the royal navy; defending his country whilst his wife was breaking its laws, by the commission of a crime which, but for the stern repression of the law would sap the foundations of the security of property, and"——

I could endure no more. The atmosphere of the court seemed to stifle me; and I rushed for relief into the open air. Before, however, I had reached the street, a long, piercing scream informed me that the learned judge had done his duty.

No effort was spared during the interval which elapsed previous to the recorder presenting his report to the privy council—a peculiar privilege at that time attached to the office to procure a mitigation of the sentence. A petition, setting forth the peculiar circumstances of the case, was carefully prepared; and by the indefatigable exertions of an excellent Quaker gentleman—whom, as he is still alive, and might not choose to have his name blazoned to the world, I will call William Friend—was soon very numerously signed. The prosecutor, however, obstinately refused to attach his name to the document; and the absence of his signature—so strangely did men reason on such matters in those days—would, it was feared, weigh heavily against the success of the petition.—The amiable and enlightened Sir Samuel Romilly not only attached his name, but aided us zealously by his advices and influence. In short, nothing was omited that appeared likely to attain the desired object.

Two days before the petition was to be forwarded to the proper quarter, Henry Mason arrived in England, the exertions of his employers having procured his discharge. The "Active" was one of Captain Hosto's squadron, which obtained the celebrated victory off Lissa, over the Franco-Venetian fleet commanded by Admirable Dobourdieu. Henry Mason, appeared by the testimonials of the captain and officers of his ship, had greatly distinguished himself in the action. We enclosed these papers with the petition; and then, having done all in our power awaited with anxious impatience the result of the recorder's report. It was announced to me, as I was sitting somewhat later than usual at chambers, by Mr. William Friend. The Judgment to die was confirmed! All our representations had not sufficed to counterbalance the supposed necessity of exhibiting terrible examples of the fate awaiting the perpetrators of an offence, said to be greatly on the increase. Excellent William Friend wept like a child as he made the announcement.

There are many persons alive who recollect this horrible tragedy—this national disgrace—this act of gross barbarity on the part of the great personage, who, first having carried off the poor woman's husband, left her to die for an act, the very consequence of that robbery. Who among the spectators can ever forget that heart-rending scene—the hangman taking the baby from the breast of the wretched creature just before he put her to death?—But let us not rake up these terrible reminiscences. Let us hope that the truly guilty are forgiven. But let us take consolation from reflecting that this event led the great Romilly to enter on his celebrated career as a reformer of the criminal law.

The remains of Esther Mason were obtaing from the Newgate officials, and quietly interred in St. Sepulchre's churchyard. A plain slab, with her name only plainly chiselled upon it, was some time afterwards placed above the grave. A few years ago I attended a funeral in the same graveyard; and after a slight search discovered the spot. The inscription, though of course much worn, was still quite legible.

I had not seen Henry Mason since his return; but I was glad to hear from Mr. William Friend that, after the first passionate burst of rage and grief had subsided, he had, appearently at least, thanks to the tender and pious expostultions of his wife—with whom, by the kind intervention of sheriffs, he was permitted long and frequent interviews—settled down into calmness and resignation. One thing only he would not bear to hear even from her and that was any admission that she had been guilty of even the slightest offence. A hint of the kind, however unintentional, would throw him into a paroxysm of fury, and the subject was consequently is his presence studiously avoided.

In a few days after the execution, Mr. William Friend called on me just after breakfast, accompanied by the bereaved husband. I never saw so changed a man.—All the warm kindliness of his nature had vanished, and was replaced by a gloomy, fierce austerity, altogether painful to contemplate.

"Well, sir," said he, as he barely touched my proffered hand, "they have killed her, you see, spite of all you could say or do. It much availed me, too, that I had helped to win their boasted victories;" and he laughed with savage bitterness.

"Henry—Henry!" exclaimed William Friend, in a reproving accent.

"Well, well, sir," rejoined Mason, impatiently, "you are a good man, and have, of course, your own notions on these matters. I also have mine. Or perhaps you think it is only the blood of the rich and great, which, shed unjustly, brings forth the iron harvest? Forgive me," he added, checking himself. "I respect you both; but my heart is turned to stone. You do not know—none ever knew but I—how kind, how loving, how gentle was that poor, long-suffering girl."

He turned from us to hide the terrible agony which convulsed him.

"Henry," said Mr. Friend, taking him kindly by the hand, "we pity thee sincerely, as thou knowest; but thy bitter, revengeful expressions are unchristian, sinful. The authorities whom thou, not for the first time, railest on so wildly acted, be sure of it, from a sense of duty; a mistaken one in my opinion, doubtless; still"——

"Say no more sir," interrupted Mason. "We differ in opinion upon the subject. And now, gentlemen, farewell. I wished to see you, sir, before I left this country forever, to thank you for your kind though fruitless exertions. Mr. Friend has promised to be steward for poor Willy of all I can remit for his use. Farewell. God bless you both!" He was gone.

War soon afterwards broke out with the United States of America, and Mr. Friend discovered that one of the most active and daring officers in the Republican navy was Henry Mason, who had entered the American service in the maiden name of his wife, and that the large sums he had remitted from time to time for the use of Willy, were the produce of his successful depredations on British commerce. The instant Mr. Friend made the discovery, he refused to pollute his hands with money so obtained, and declined all further agency in the matter. Mason, however, contrived to remit through some other channel to the Davies's with whom the boy had been placed; and a rapid improvement in their circumstances was soon visible. These remittances ceased about the middle of 1814, and a twelvemonth after the peace with America, we ascertained that Henry Mason had been killed in the battle on Lake Champlain, where he had distinguished himself, as everywhere else, by the reckless daring and furious hate with which he fought against the country which, in his unreasoning frenzy, he accused of the murder of his wife. He was recognized by one of his former messmates in the "Active," who, conveyed a prisoner on board the American commander, Macdonough's ship, recognized him as he lay stretched on the deck, in the uniform of an American naval officer; his countenance, even in death, wearing the same stormful, defiant expression which it assumed on the day that his beloved Esther perished on the scaffold.

FASHIONABLE GIRLS.

Mrs. Swisshelm of the *Pittsburgh Saturday Visiter*, one of the pleasantest and most original writers of the age, gives the following matter-of-fact information in one of her admirable "letters to country girls:"

"There are hundreds of girls in every large city, who parade the streets in feathers, flowers, silks and laces, whose hands are soft and white as uselessness can make them, whose mothers keep boarders to get a living for their idle daughters. These mothers will cook, sweep, wait on tables, carry loads of marketing, do the most menial drudgery, late and early with very little more clothing than would be allowed to a Southern slave, while their hopeful daughters spend their mornings lounging in bed, reading some silly book, taking lessons in Music and French, fixing finery, and the like. The evenings are devoted to dressing displaying their charms and accomplishments to the best advantage, for the wonderment and admiration of knights of the yardstick and young aspirants for professional honors—doctors without patients, lawyers without clients—who are as brainless and soulless as themselves. After a while the piano-sounding simpleton captivates a tape-measuring, law-expounding, or pill making simpleton. The two ninnies spend every cent that can be raised by hook or crook—get all that can be got on credit—in broadcloth, satin, flowers, lace, carriage, attendance, &c.,—hang their empty pockets on somebody's chair, lay their empty heads on somebody's pillow, and commence their empty life, with no other prospect than living at somebody's expense—with no higher purpose than living genteelly and spiting the neighbors.

This is a synopsis of the lives of thousands of street and ball room belles, perhaps of some whose shining costume you have envied from a passing glance. Thousands of women in cities dress elegantly on the streets, who have not a sufficiency of wholesome food, a comfortable bed, or fire enough to warm their rooms. I once boarded in a "genteel boarding house" in Louisville.—There were two young ladies and a piano in the house; hall and parlors handsomely furnished. The eldest young lady, the belle, wore a summer bonnet at ten dollars; a silk and blond concern that could not last more than two or three months; silk and stain dresses at two, three and four dollars per yard, and five dollars a piece for making them, and the entire family, woman, boys, and babies, nine in all, slept in one small room, with two dirty bags of pine shavings, two straw bolsters, and three dirty quilts for bedding; no sheets, no slips, and there on the wall hung the peagreen and white satin, the rich silk and lawn dresses. These ladies did not work, but played the piano, accordion and cards; and nearly broke their hearts the week before we were there, because another, who I presume lived just as they did, called on them with a great clumsy gold chain on his neck. None of them had one, and Mrs. Labalinda, the belle, could eat no supper, and had a bad fit of the sulks to console her for the want of a chain. But, dear me! I had no notion of running away off here. I was just thinking how busy your country girls are apt to be in the fall, and this led me to think what a blessing it is that you have something to do, and that you think it a disgrace to live idly. It is a great blessing to live in a country where it is a credit to work, for idleness is the parent of vice and misery. So do not get weary, or think your lot a hard one when putting up pickles or preserves, apple butter, sausages and sauce for future use."

CORNERING.—The following from the Albany Dutchman, would not be amiss in this region:

"Corners have always been very popular with every body, except Othello—who getting wrathy one day, blated out that he would rather have the phoby and bay the moon, than keep a *corner* in the thing he loves, for other's uses. He was excited. With the single exception, we say that corners have been popular with everybody, and justly so. The chimney corner, for instance, is endeared to the heart from the earliest to the latest hours of existence. The corner cupboard! What stores of sweet things has it contained for us in youth? With what luxuries have its shelves groaned in manhood? A snug corner in a well! Who ever objected to such a thing? A corner in a woman's heart! Once get there, and you may command the entire domain. A corner in the temple of fame! Arrive at that and you become immortal. But a word of caution to the corner loafers. It is said by a good natured cotemporary, that young men that hang round the corners of our streets, very often *hang* in a different corner when they grow up—that of a prison yard!

SENDING AN UMBRELLA BY TELEGRAPH.—Among the very gentlemanly conductors on the Erie railroads, says the N. York Journal of Commerce, none is better known for his politeness and humor than Mr. Ayres. Not long since, an old lady from the neighborhood of Binghamton on the upward train of cars, when they had passed Cochecton and were upwards 100 miles from Piermont, suddenly missed her umbrella. "There!" she exclaimed, dolorously, in a voice that attracted the attention of all in the cars. "There! I do declare, I've left my umbrella aboard the steamboat down to Piermont," and continued bewailing her great loss till Ayres entered. She repeated her grievence and sorrow to him. "Bless you madame," said he, "is that all? We can put all right in a minute. Send for it by telegraph, ma'm—and so saying he reached up his hand to the bell rope that passes through all the cars, and jerked it once or twice, and then went to another car, where by arrangement, all articles picked up on the boat are carried along with the train." He returned a moment afterwards with the umbrella. "Lord-amassy? exclaimed the old lady in a fever of delight and astonishment, "I knowed they sent letters and newspapers by Telegraph, but it's the fust time I ever heard of sending an umbrella!"

KISSING AT THE CARS—THE LOUDEST YET.—Friends are in the habit of warmly greeting acquaintances upon the arrival of the passenger trains, at this as well as at all other station houses. It was only the other day that a young gentleman rushed through the crowd towards a lady, seized her hand and gave her a hearty kiss, the smack of which sounded above——we were going to say, the din of *gongs:* but it is enough to state that the report startled a country lass hard by, who exclaimed to her feller:—"*Massy Josh! what on airth's gen way on the keers?*"

SCIENCE IN A SCHOOL.—A school teacher, a young lady, put the question to her scholars one morning, "Who made you?" The largest boy in school could not tell, neither could any of the scholars, till she questioned the smallest and youngest urchin in the school—He answered promptly that God made him. The teacher, turning to the largest boy, said—"Are you not ashamed not to know what this little fellow knows?"

"He," replied the "big un" "Thunder? think he might know; 'taint a fortnight since he was made!"

A CURE FOR 'SPARKING.'

SOME months since, a joyous, courageous young woman, residing in this city, the daughter of highly respectable parents, found himself somewhat intentionally detained at the house, one evening; and before she was aware of the fact, scarcely, night had set in. The distance to her own home was but a few blocks, however, and as she expected a little gathering of ladies and gentlemen that evening at her father's, she determined upon returning homeward unattended; and bidding her friends good night, she hurried along upon the walk, towards her residence, into which her family had quite recently removed, from another part of the city.

Upon turning the first corner, she was suddenly startled by the approach of a well dressed young man, who accosted her with a "good evening," and offered his services to escort her home! Alarmed, for an instant, she would have avoided the stranger; but as he advanced to her side, she ventured to turn towards him, and a glance satisfied her;—she recognized the young gentleman as a familiar acquaintance. Disguising her voice, and replying in a timid tone, she accepted the proffered gallantry, determined at once to administer a lesson to her young friend, which he should not forget. The conversation which passed was brief, and the beau suspecting nothing, as he was not aware that the family had changed their quarters, tripped along at the young lady's side, apparently very well pleased with his companion. In a few minutes they halted before a modest brick house, in a somewhat retired street, at the west end, and the lady relinquished her attendant's arm.

"Will you come in?" whispered the lady, softly.

"Thank you," was the reply; and his fair companion opened the front door. Closing it carefully, they found themselves in the entry, in total darkness.

"Wait a moment," said the young woman, "and be perfectly quiet. I will return instantly;" and with these words, she ascended the stars which led to the parlors.

The first thought of the young man, as she retired, was to open the front door and move: for he suspected all was not as he at first anticipated. He turned to the door, it was fast. He fumbled for the latch, or lock, or whatever secured it, it was not to be found; and an instant afterwards, he heard footsteps approaching, in the darkness. His heart thumped against his ribs, and he began to wish himself safely out of doors again: but he was quickly re-assured by the encouraging whisper of the new made acquaintance, who approached him, apparently with great caution.

"Hush!" she said, "all is safe. Be quiet now, a moment—remove your boots from you feet—I will return in an instant."

Our hero was content: and drawing off his boots, he secured them together, and held them in his hand, to await the return of his lady friend, who again ascended the front stairs.

Entering the parlor a moment afterwards, the female rogue found some half a score of young lady friends, with their brothers and beaux present, to whom she quickly and briefly communicated the adventure.

"I've got him in the entry, down stairs," she said.—"Put out the lights, keep perfectly still, don't betray the slightest sound, and I will show you some sport in a moment."

The lights were removed, the party arranged themselves around the room—the bulk of the company know the victim intimately—and again the lady descended the stairs, and approached her friend.

"Softly, now," she said, taking the hand which was unoccupied with the boots, "softly. All is quiet up stairs—all is arranged—come!" and she led her gallant shyly along up the stairway. His boots dangled against the railing—" "sh!" exclaimed the fair one; "for pity's sake, make no noise—or all is lost!"

The beau moved on—grasped his boots more securely at his side, nor dreamed of aught save bliss! Least of all did he suspect the existence of a huge rent in his stockings—but he was a bachelor, and this was but a trifle!

They entered the parlor. All was darkness and silence. The lady closed the door behind them, and led her companion into the center of the room. Not a breath was heard, and little did the gentleman suspect that he was at that moment surrounded by a dozen of his acquaintances.

"Remain here one moment," said the girl, "I will get a light—"

The gallant raised the soft hand which had conducted him thus far towards—he knew not what!—and ventured to press upon it a kiss; but it was dexteriously withdrawn, at the very "nick of time," and his lips came in contact with his own fingers!

"Wait a moment," added his inamorated, leaving him quickly—and, then, passing through a door at the farther extremity of the room, she disappeared. A minute had scarcely elapsed, but it seemed a month to the little party, who were nearly choking with suppressed merriment—it was an age to the victim. But gentle footsteps were heard again; the beau gazed anxiously towards the direction of the door; it opened with a single movement, a blaze of light gushed into the parlor, and behind it he beheld the face of an old familiar acquaintance!

"Ladies and gentlemen," she said, "*this is Mr. Smith.*".

"Such a 'ha, ha!' as went up from that little eterie, at that moment, was seldom heard in the neighborhood before, or since! Poor Smith stood for a moment, not exactly paralyzed—that would be a faint term of expression; he was frozen—actually *statue-ized* in his tracks, and he hugged his boots to his side, coughed, sneezed, choked—then grinned, a ghastly smile!

As soon as the paroxysm of laughter was over, the lady brought forward a chair, and placing it before the victim, said—

"Pray, be seated, Mr. Smith."

He turned upon his tormenter a look of comical recognition, and, like Falstaff, his wits coming quickly to his relief, he replied:

"Did you think, Cally, *I did'nt know you?*"

Another roar followed this remark, and the company was very soon upon good terms.

This was his first and last effort at *picking up an acquaintance;* and it proved a cure for "sparking" with him. Within six months he made ample apology for his error, by making Miss Cally—Mrs. Smith!—*Flag of our Union.*

☞ Mankind might do without physicians, if they would observe the laws of health; without lawyers, if they would keep their tempers: without soldiers if they would observe the laws of Christianity; and perhaps without preachers, if each one would take care of his own conscience; but there is no dispensing with the newspaper.

☞ A wag has truthfully said, that if some men could come out of their graves and read the inscription on their tombstones, they would think they had got *into the wrong grave.*

PRIZE CONUNDRUM.—The following, by Miss E. P. Brown, of Meriden, was adjudged the best by the committee:—"Why is the Great Russian Bear, Nicholas, like a half-starved fox? Because he's got Hung(a)ry and wants Turkey."

MATRIMONY.—A young lady was told by a married lady that she had better precipitate herself off the Niagara Falls, into the basin beneath, than marry. The young lady replied—"I would, if I could find a husband at the bottom!"

☞ When Julia Long stood up at the alter, the priest remarked,—"Is your name Julia Long? The innocent girl replied, "it ain't nothing *shorter!*" But it wasn't so *long.*

Foreign News by the Cambria.

SEVEN DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

PHILADELPHIA, November 10.

The Cambria arrived at Boston on Saturday morning. The wires not working between Boston and New York kept us in Philadelphia from receiving the news until yesterday.

POLITICAL SUMMARY.—In relation to the extradition of the Hungarian refuges from Turkey, the attitude assumed by France and England has placed the Czar on the Horns of a Dilemma, and he having to other alternative than to fight or cease bullying has chosen to pursue a more pacific course. It was reported in Paris, on the 25th of October, that the French Ambassador at St. Petersburg had forwarded despatches to his government, intimating a change in the determination of Russia as regards its disagreement with Turkey. Upon the subject of extradition so far from forcing matters to extremities, Russia has expressed itself anxious to settle the differences quietly, provided no warlike interference was threatened on the part of England. The same rumor was prevalent at Vienna on the 21st.

TURKEY.—The change of creed by Bem, Dembinski and others, is confirmed. The English squadron has left the Adriatic for the neighborhood of the Dardanelles, at the request of Sir Stradford Canning. An Austrian fleet, consisting of frigates and brigs, is under sail for the Dardanells. At Sebastpol there was a Russian fleet of twenty-six vessels, and only four hours sail from the mouth of the Bosphorus.—The Turkish fleet is anchored across the Bosphorus at its narrowest point, to defend the passage.—The Turkish army in Wallachia, commanded by Omar Pacha, had been ordered back to Constantinople. A French fleet, consiting of sixteen vessels of the line, two frigates and steamers, with 8000 men and 600 guns, is under weigh for the Dardanelles.

The Deutsche Zeitung has letters from Constantinople of the 8th inst., announcing the arrival in the Bosphorus of a British fleet of observation. A salute of twenty guns was fired by the Turks in honor of the British flag.

AUSTRIA—HUNGARY.—It is said that Haynau has resigned his post, in consequence of the Emperor having ordered the execution to be stopped. He complained bitterly of his authority being disregarded by those who shot Bathyany, it having been his express order that he should be hanged. According to the reports from Pesth, the crown of Hungary is now in England, whether it was sent by Kossuth.—Szermere *executed* this commission for Kossuth, and this explains the rumor that Szermere had robbed Kossuth of his jewelry. On the afternoon of the 12th inst. a courier arrived at Pesth from Vienna, with orders to stop butcheries in that city. The organization of the Austrian army is going on with great activity. A nephew of the unfortunate Bathyany has been forced to enlist as *private* hussar in an Austrian regiment. Dembinski's sister and brother-in-law were arested in Cracow on the 17th. They never interfered in politics.

PRUSSIA.—The Convention between the courts of Austria and Prussia, was ratified on the 12th instant at Vienna. The exchange of acts of ratification, took place on the day following, when the Arch-Duke John, announced his intention of resigning his office as soon as the other German governments had assembled at the Convention. One hundred and sixty officers of the Hungarian army are expected to ship themselves at Bremen for New Orleans.

ROME.—General Cucchi has resigned his rank as Lieutenant General of Roman army, on the ground that he had engaged to serve a constitutional prince and not an absolute government. Much excitement prevails in the city. Several young men have been arrested for singing Marseilles Hymn in the streets. Instead of singing, people now indulge in prose recitations. Placards with enormous letters of death to the infamous Priests—death to the Red Triumverate, cover the walls. Several attemps on the lives of some French officers.

NAPLES AND SICILY.—The violence of government was on the increase. It was reported that a regicide association had been discovered, in which 20,000 are implicated. An attempt to arrest the prince of San Giacomo, produced such an impression in Naples, that the shop dors were all closed and city deserted. A special commission, selected from the Judges of various tribunals, has been appointed to try the hundreds and thousands of political offenders by whom the prisoners are now filled.

Two American frigates, the Independence and Cumberland were in port, under the command of Commodore Morgan.

FRANCE.—The leading features in the week's debate in the Assembly has been the adjourned discussion of the credits for the Roman expenditure, which it was thought would involve the resignation and change of the ministery of France. Eighteen of the June insurgents have been tried during the last few days at Lyons. Disturbances of a serious nature took place at Rheims on the 21st. Lord Normanby has had frequent correspondents with the President, which has occasioned a jealousy on the part of Thiers who says that the French honor and Feelings are made subservient to foreigners. M. De Persigney, who was sent to Vienna for the remains of Duc De Reichstadt, to have them placed along side those of Napoleon, has returned unsuccessful—the Emperor flately refusing. It is stated that the Sultan has granted to Lamartine gratuitously, an imense tract of country situated in a fertile plain, within a few hours journey of Smyrna.

ENGLAND.—Lord Dudley Stuart has published in the Daily News, an appeal to the mothers, wives and daughters of England, calling on them to furnish a home for Kossuth, and to extend to him a welcome becoming the British race, who are the friends of freedom.

The Hon. Abbott Lawrence, was introduced to the Queen at Windsor Castle, and presented his credentials.

IRELAND.—There is nothing of interest occuring. The country is in the same distracted state. Murders and assassinations are prevalent.

THERE'S NOTHING TRUE BUT—CALIFORNIA.—The Texas *Gazette* alludes as follows to the gold found in Wichita, in that State:

These descriptions of the Wichita gold are more glittering than those we read in oriental history of the Oton-Tala, or sea of stars, at the source of Whangho, in Thibet. If one half of those tales were true, the philosopher's stone would be no longer a desideratum, and our negotiable notes would be made payable in *eagles and eaglets* instead of *cows and calves*.. But, alas! a person who at home knows the precise locality of these hidden treasures, finds, upon going to the place, that they all vanish into air like enchanted castles. The Wichita gold, whenever gazed upon, as if touched by a magician's wand, has the peculiar quality of becoming immediately transmuted into micy. In short, it is nothing but an *ignis fatus* that "leads to bewilder, and dazzles to blind." We happen to know this, for we had the *pleasure* of going all the way, under the scorching rays of summer sun, to have a peep at this *gold*; and when we *arrived* at the place *where it was*, we found *it was not "there,"* and any person who will find it there, without the aid of Adalin's lamp, is welcome to our hat.

> *This* gold is all a fleeting show,
> That throws false light upon the cornea;
> The rocks above, the rocks below,
> Deceitful shine, deceitful glow;
> There's nothing true but—California.

A FUNNY FELLOW.—A gentleman from Cincinnati, who had just arrived in California, writes to a friend, as follows:—

"I could hardly sleep last night for *laughing*. I believe I got a snooze towards morning, but awoke laughing—everything was so decidedly and excessively *funny*. I saw a Mormon boy near us in five minutes wash out a pan full of earth from which he got $4 worth of gold. He put his hand in his pocket and pulled out a lump worth about $40 which he found two hours before. He had been there four weeks and had washed out as high as $79 in a day."

Miss Fillmore, a daughter of the Vice President of the United States, recently received an appointment as teacher in one of the public schools of Buffalo, and is now acting in that capacity. How striking an illustration of the sympathy of our republican institutions!—*Buff. Adv.*

As a further "striking illustration of the simplicity of our republican institutions," the Advertiser might have announced that a brother of Mr Fillmore has received an appointment as lighthouse keeper, and that a nephew of Mr Fillmore has received an appointment in the Indian department, and that a cousin of Mr Fillmore has also received an appointment of lighthouse keeper, all in this state.—*Detroit Free Press*

Interesting from New Mexico.

From the National Intelligencer.

We have been favored with a copy of the following interesting letter to the Chief of the Topographical Bureau:

SANTA FE, NEW MEXICO, Sept. 28, 1849.

SIR: On the 14th of August, I had the honor to submit my maps and report of the route from Fort Smith to Santa Fe; and also to enclose an order from Lieutenant Colonel Washington, commanding this department, directing me to accompany him in an expedition to the Navajoe country. This expedition has been effected, and, as I think, with important results. A treaty has been made by which the Navajoes acknowledge the right of the government of the United States to establish military posts, Indian agencies, and trading houses among them; fix and mark boundaries between themselves and others; interfere in and control of their political relations with neighboring tribes; and in general exercise all that fostering care which it has been in the habit of exercising towards the Indian tribes bordering the States. In addition to this, a knowledge of the country has been obtained in regard to localities, routes, mountain passes, geological formations, soil, timber, plants, ancient ruins, and ancient inscriptions, which cannot but be of the highest value to geography and history.

The expedition consisted of artillery and infantry, (regulars,) volunteers, Pueblo and Mexican militia, and, inclusive of employees in the quartermaster's department, numbered probably about four hundred men. It started from here on the 16th of August, and returned on the 26th of September. The route taken was hence southwardly, via Santa Domingo, to Janez; and thence, in general terms, north of west, over and through a series of arroyas, canons, mesas, and mountain passes—localities and names unknown to science,—to the mouth of the renowned canon of Chaille, (pronounced Chay-e,) the termination of our march westward, and the place where the treaty was negotiated. The return route lay more southwardly, and was by the way of the Pueblos of Zuni and Laguna to Albuquerque, and thence to this place! The whole distance to the mouth of the canon of Chaille from Santa Fe was, by the outward route, 279 miles; by the return route, 307 miles. Total length of march, 586 miles.

All along the route we met with objects of interest: but what probably excited more than anything else, was a series of ruins in the canon of Chacco, which, doubtless, from their locality, appearance, and numbers, are the veritable remains of the Aztecs of the 12th century; the locality of which, on the authority of some of the maps, Humboldt has ascribed to the vicinage of the very spot where they were found. These ruins are of an exceedingly interesting character, both on account of the mechanical skill and taste which they display, and of the undoubted evidence which they furnish of having been erected at a very remote period. The Indians of the present day know nothing of them, except that, according to tradition, they were once inhabited by a people which came from the north; that Montezuma was the governor of this people; and that after living here for a period, they dispersed—some eastwardly towards the Rio Grande, and others southwardly towards the city of Mexico.

Each pueblo is a single structure, covering in some instances as much as two acres in extent; discovering in places, by the still standing walls, four stories in height, and containing as many as three and four hundred rooms. The main walls, plain surfaces throughout their whole extent, on the exterior, are very nearly three feet thick at base, and retreat on the inside by a series of small jogs from bottom to top; thus lessening the thickness gradually from the bottom upwards. The whole structure is built of a beautifully compact lamellar sandstone; the inner portion of this kind of stone, and of clay mortar; and the outer portion faced with pieces of rectangular exactness, and so thin that three inches may be considered as their maximum thickness, and three quarters of an inch their least. The general appearance of the face of the building, at a little distance off, is that of a magnificent piece of mosaic work.

Another object of interest which the expedition has enabled us to see, was the far-famed canon of Chaille, which has ever been regarded as the stronghold of the Navajoes, on account of the immense depth and inaccessibility of its walls, and the impregnable fort which it was said to contain. The idea of the *existence* of the fort we are now enabled to explode; the security which it is capable of affording to the Navajoes, we find has been overrated; but the depth and sublimity of the canon, so far from having been too greatly magnified, we are now free to acknowledge, very much surpassed our expectations. This canon will be regarded as one of the prime objects of curiosity our country affords, and will ever command the attention of the geologist and tourist.

A third object of interest which the expedition has brought to light, is the existence of a rock, of magnificent proportions and of fair surface, upon which were found inscribed, in some instances, in *beautiful* and *deeply engraven* characters, the names of a number of persons of rank and of distinction in connexion with the dates of their passing by the locality; and some other incidental allusions to occupation and history. One of these dates reaches back as far as 1606, and there are a number of others in this and the succeeding century. It is not at all improbable that these inscriptions may be found of value in the suggestion or establisment of some point or points in our history, and as such are to be regarded with attention and interest. The *fac similes* of all these inscriptions I have had taken, as well as drawings made of every important object of natural curiosity, and plans and drawings made of all the principal ruins which have come under our observation.

A full map, giving all the positions of our several camps, latitudinally and longitudinally, the accidents of ground, the localities of the several objects of interest and curiosity, as well as a full report of the route, ruins and inscriptions, to be illustrated by sketches taken on the spot, I hope to be able to furnish for the use of the government in the course of one or two months.

Another matter of interest which has been volved by the expedition, and which I have come near forgetting, but which probably stands foremost in point of value, is the belief that we have hit upon a middle route between the southern detour made by Col. Cooke, from Santa Fe, and the northern one, called the Spanish trail route, said to be equally long. It is very certain, that from Santa Fe, to Zuni, a distance of near two hundred miles, and in an almost direct course to the city of the Angels, we traversed a well watered, well wooded, and pastured route, which with very little labor, can be made an excellent wagon road. And our guide, Carravahal, informed me that from Zuni, which stands upon the Rio Zuni, a tributary of the Colorado, running generally a direct western course to the Colorado, and which he has followed down to its mouth, from Zuni to the Colorado, by the way of Rio Zuni, the road is equally practicable for wagons, and abounds in the necessary quantum of wood, grass and water.—If so, and the route can be as favorably extended from the Colorado westward to the Pacific, of which I have very little doubt, there is no question but that a wagon route has been obtained which cannot but shorten the distance to San Francisco at least from three to four hundred miles, if not more.

I had with me in the expedition, to assist me in my duties, the two brothers Kern, both of whom were with Col Fremont in his last expedition. And it was fortunate that my party was so constituted; for with them I was enabled to keep up the topography of the route pursued by the troops, and at the same time separate myself for one and two days together from the command, to explore the ruins and remains of which I have already made mention.

Enclosed I have the honor to forward a copy of an order this day received from Colonel Washington. The reconnoisance which this order requires will probably employ me for ten or twelve days; but in the mean time, my assistants will continue to be engaged upon the maps and drawings of the expedition of which I have already made a cursory report.

I am, sir, very respectfully, your ob't. serv't.

J. H. SIMPSON,
1st Lieut. corps Top. Engineers.

Col. J. J. ABERT,
Chief of Corps of Top. Engineers, Wash.

JEALOUSY.—A Baltimorean, who left home on business a few days since, returned home one night sooner than was expected, and was horrified, on entering his wife's chamber, to find another person in bed with her. All the Othello in him was aroused, and he beat the intruder unmercifully before he discovered that it was *his wife's sister*.

Two young Indians from the Onondaga tribe, have been received into the preparatory department of the New York Central College.

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 17, 1849.

PITTSBURG AND ERIE RAILROAD.—We are pleased to see that this project is received with favor by the people along the proposed route. Meetings, embracing much of the enterprize and wealth of the counties of Mercer and Lawrence, have been held, and abundant assurances given that we shall, at no distant day, say within the life of the charter, have a Railroad connection with the Ohio at Pittsburgh. The proceedings of these meetings we would publish with pleasure, as requested, but as it has happened that they have appeared in all *three* of our cotemporaries before they came under our notice, we deem it quite unnecessary to fill our columns with matter that has already obtained such publicity. Our friends in those counties can rest assured, however, that the measure will find a warm advocacy at our hands.—We believe the road can be built, and will be built, and that it, like all railroads, will prove a profitable investment for capital, and of great benefit to the region of country through which it will be located.

LOUISIANA REPUDIATES TAYLOR.—Louisiana is redeemed! Taylor's own State has wheeled into line with the half dozen other States that aided to place him in the Executive chair, but have since repudiated his Administration. By telegraph we learn that Louisiana has given a round democratic majority of Two Thousand Five Hundred, electing a democratic Governor, &c., &c. This is the "unkindest cut of all." As the whig papers are so profuse in their commendations of the Administration and rely with such confidence upon Gen. Taylor's popularity to carry it through in the last extremity, when nothing else can save it, we trust they will give the result in Louisiana their immediate attention and let us have the benefit of an explanation from each and every one of them. ALL HAIL LOUISIANA!

MICHIGAN RIGHT.—The Democracy of Michigan have covered themselves with glory. Thinking to entrap a sufficient number of Democrats to secure his election, the whigs nominated a notorious radical Democratic free soiler, named Littlejohn, and went it blind for spoils and victory. They "could'nt come in," however, as *big* John Barry beat Mr. Littlejohn clear out of his boots! Majority from 4000 to 6000!

WISCONSIN RIGHT TOO!—Following upon the track of Michigan, Young Wisconsin has made a gallant charge upon the Taylor camp, and elected the Democratic State ticket by a majority ranging from FOUR TO SEVEN THOUSAND, and increased our majorities in the Legislature. The Milwaukee Commercial *Advertiser* says: "It is impossible to conceive a more overwhelming rebuke to the whig clique and its abolition coadjutors than this. They have pursued the Democratic candidates with the basest calumny—reiterated the most groundless charges against some, and in the entire absence of all specific charges, have resorted to still baser weapons—personal disparagement."

NEW JERSEY ALMOST RIGHT.—The Newark *Daily Advertiser* gives the following as the result of the election for the Legislature in that State: The Senate comprises nineteen members, of which the whigs have *ten*—just a mhjority. In the House, of fifty-eight members, the whigs have thirty-three, including the Passaic Assemblymen, who were elected on Union tickets, one being an old whig member, and the other said to be a whig—which gives a majority of nine on joint ballot.—The whig majority on joint ballot last year was twenty-five—viz: five in the Senate—House twenty. The popular vote is decidedly Democratic. It is in this manner that the whig State of New Jersey sustains the proscriptive administration of Gen. Taylor—over the left!

NEW YORK ELECTION.—The Democracy of the Empire State have done much better than we had reason to anticipate last week. Instead of being routed horse, foot and dragoons, as we then supposed we were, the battle appears to be a drawn one—neither party having much to crow over. Had the union been complete in the city, there would not have been a vestage of whiggery left in the State. As it was, the ticket appears to have been cut by both the Hunkers and Barnburners to such an extent that it did not receive as large a vote as Gen. Cass, last fall. The highest Whig will not have two thousand majority in the State, and it is very probable that three and possibly four of the eight State officers elected are Democrats. The Legislature is probably Whig on joint ballot by a small majority.

P. S. The Buffalo *Courier* of of Thursday says: "The result in Delaware county, where we have a majority of 2500, secures the election of Messrs. Jewitt, Chatfield Follett, and Clark, the democratic candidates for Judge of the Court of Appeals, Attorney General, Canal Commissioner, and States of Prison Inspector, being that portion of the ticket which was supported by the Anti-Renters, and thus thrown ahead of the residue."

MASSACHUSETTS.—As the old darkie said, "blessed am dem as 'spects nottin, for they sha'nt be disappointed," so we are not disappointed in old blue-light, Federal Massachusetts. It has gone whig as usual, though the Governor fails of an election by 1200.—He will be elected by the Legislature, which is whig of course. She is joined to her idols—let her go!

VIRGINIA.—The special election for a member of Congress to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Hon. A. Newman, is said to have resulted in the choice of a Whig. If so, it is a Whig *gain*.

MISSISSIPPI SPEAKS.—Mississippi has added her voice to the general condemnation of the Administration! The gallant General Quitman is elected Governor by a sweeping majority, and the telegraph, which never reports Democratic gains except when compelled to, says we have elected all the members of Congress, which is a gain of *one*.

GONE TO CALIFORNIA.—Capt. WM. W. DOBBINS, of this city, left on Tuesday last for California. He has already a brother there, and as there are quite a number of the Erie boys beside, in that country, he will be quite at home in that far-off land. Success attend them all.

REWARDED AT LAST.—Hon. WALTER FORWARD, it is said, has received his reward at last,—that is, if the cabinet does not think better of it before his commission is made out, as they did in two other instances, after the General had signified his determination to give him a crumb. He is now said to have received the appointment of Chargé to Denmark.

☞ We refer the reader to an interesting letter from Lieut. SIMPSON, for a number of years stationed in this city, from Santa Fe. His numerous friends will read it with pleasure.

☞ We do wish the "Metropolis" would come regular every week, or stay away altogether. We got one about once a month, which is just enough to set our teeth on an edge for the next number, when lo! it comes up missing. We have cut out a number of its continued articles for publication, but never have been fortunate enough to get the whole of any of them. For instance, "The Witchman's Story," was deeply interesting, and we calculated to copy it, but never got but two parts. Can the Editor send us the ballance?

"NOT WORTH A DOLLAR."—The news from the Territory Daniel Webster said was "not worth a dollar," brought by the Empire City, will be found deeply interesting. Besides the *one million* of refutations of the "God-like's" sage assertion quoted above, the political news cannot but be gratifying to all. It settles the long mooted question as to slavery, and gives assurance that the end of demagogueism is nigh.

THANKSGIVING.—The Governors of the thirteen States, and the Mayor of Washington City, have set apart a day of thanksgiving. In New Hampshire and North Carolina it was fixed for the 15th inst. and in Maine, Vermount, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Ohio, and Washington City, for the 29th inst. In Florida it was held on the 1st inst.

"TARIFF FACTS," ALIAS FALLACIES.

We were no little amused lately with an article of one of our whig cotemporaries, under the imposing head of "Tariff Facts," in which the writer goes on to argue, in the gravest manner imaginable, that if we had a tariff high enough—that is, a "protective tariff," like that of '42, we presume—we should build up "in every county in the Union," a second "Lowell, the great manufacturing city of Massachusetts;" and thus, the farmers of every county would have a "home market" like that of the aforesaid Lowell, which, he says, "annually consumes thirty-six thousand barrels of flour" besides "more than one million pounds of starch, equal to 5,000 more barrels" of the same commodity. "Add thereto," he continues, "the quantity of beef, pork, lard, poultry, butter, eggs, fruits and vegetables consumed by a population of 35,000 souls, and we can form an estimate of the advantage it would be to farmers to have such a market in every county in the Union." Presuming all this is put forth in sober earnest—that the writer really and candidly intended it as "Tariff Facts,"—we cannot do less than treat it in the same candid manner. The first inquiry, then, that arrises to our mind is, where the population is to come from to build up these second "Lowells in every county in the Union"—from what source the laborers are to spring, to compose a body of "35,000 souls," all consumers? According to WAYLAND, one of the clearest and best writers on political economy in the country, "Legislation of" the kind advocated by our cotemporary, "cannot increase the *actual number of laborers*. The number of laborers is to the number of inhabitants. Legislation has never been supposed to have any *power to create* men." It being evident, therefore, that "protective" laws do not furnish a solution to this inquiry by "creating," we must look further for the source from whence this writer is to procure his "35,000 souls" to populate a manufacturing city "in every county in the Union," and thus create a "home market." He may say that "protective" laws will induce laborers to come from other countries. But is this so? Do such laws *govern immigration*? The best answer to this, may be found in the fact that immigration is *now more* numerous, under a revenue tariff, than it was under the protective laws of '42 and that immediately preceeding Clay's compromise bill. The deficit, therefore, cannot be supplied from this source; and hence, the only resource left is other branches of industry. To produce the effect desired by our cotemporary, other branches of industry must contribute a proportion of their number—how much of a proportion the reader will very readily understand by considering the number of counties in the Union, and then taking it for granted that each county is to contain a manufacturing city like Lowell. We think, after making this calculation, all will agree that our cotemporario's "Tariff Facts" are somewhat fallacious, if his whole scheme is not actually bordering upon the Utopian. But again, our cotemporary takes it for granted that the building up of manufacturing towns, and especially if built up by stimulating, or "protective" laws like that of '42, tend to enhance the price of produce in their immediate vicinity, and indeed all over the country. Is this so? If it is, why was all kinds of produce much *lower* under the bill of '42 than it is now. We recollect very *sensibly* when the tariff of '42 was in existence, our *marketing* was much cheaper than now, and yet we doubt much whether the bill of '46 has prevented cows from giving milk, or hens from laying eggs. But the whole argument is proved fallacious from the fact that, in Pittsburgh, the greatest manufacturing city in the West, "flour, beef, pork, lard, poultry, butter, eggs, fruits and vegetables," are *much lower than* they are in our own market, where manufacturing does not exist to any considerable extent; and it is well known that all kinds of produce is much higher here than it is at Buffalo, Cleveland or any of our lake cities; whereas, were the theory of this writer true, they ought to be much lower, because our manufacturing population is not as large as either of them. But again, after having created, *on paper*, a manufacturing city of "35,000 soules" in "every country in the Union," the writer then says:

"Instead of sending to England for our manufactures, we would then have them at *our doors*, and instead of seeking in England a market for our flour only, we would have at home a market for every product of the farm.—By this the farmer would save not only the cost of transporting his flour to market, but the charges of the commission merchant and profits of the speculator. Besides this, he would keep at home the immense sums of specie annually sent across the Atlantic to pay for our importations—for be it remembered, our exportations of flour do not pay for our importations of manufactures, and the balance must be paid in specie."

The first of this argument depends upon the creation of the manufacturing cities of "35,000 soules" in "every county in the Union," and as we have shown pretty clearly, we think, that such *creation is impossible*, it necessarily falls to the ground, consequently it is not necessary to examine it. The next, however—that the "farmer would save not only the cost of *transporting his flour* to market, but the charges of the commission merchant, and profits of the speculator"—is the most profound proposition in political economy, we think, we ever saw. It is certainly a *new* idea that the man who raises a thousand bushels of wheat and takes it to New York, or a market, pays the "transportation, charges of the commission merchant, and profits of the speculator" who buys it—instead of the consumer who purchases it at retail of the speculator. Such a consumer would certainly be a lucky dog, and would soon get rich, while the poor farmer, we opine, would go home with less in his pocket than when he started. We rather think the author of this strange proposition would find that, should he purchase a hogshead of sugar, the cost of "transportation," the "charges of the commission merchant," and the "profits of the speculator," *all* would come out of *his pocket*, instead of that of the sugar planter in Louisiana. But it is useless to argue this point—the fact is self evident that it is the *consumer*, and *not* the *producer* of a given product, that pays the charges consequent upon its delivery at his door. Here, then, is another "Tariff Fact," which is nothing more nor less than a *fallacy*.—And it is not the last of its kind either, for what but a fallacy is the assertion immediately following it that we are annually drained of an "immense sum of specie" "to pay for our importations." For the year 1848, ending June 30th, a year not of famine in Europe, but of abundant crops, our exportations *exceeded* our importations by the sum of $2,713,697! The idea held out by this writer, that we export nothing but flour, is also a fallacy. Our exports include cotton, rice, tobacco, corn, meal, and all kinds of provisions, *as well as flour*. The "Tariff Fact" implied, if not actually advocated by this writer, that to become wealthy we, as a nation, ought to buy nothing abroad, and consequently sell nothing,—for we *cannot* sell where we *will not* buy,—is also another fallacy. No nation can become wealthy without producing more than it consumes. If we buy of no one, we sell to no one, consequently we will not produce more than we exchange at home with the manufacturer for what he produces; and as the manufacturer *consumes* what the producer raises, and the producer *wears out* what the manufacturer makes, the whole community, in the end, are no better off than they were at the commencement. This doctrine, stripped of the garments thrown about it, in the shape of "Tariff Facts," is nothing more nor less than to assert, (to use the language of the auther we have already quoted) "that the wealth of a nation is the result of its consumption, and not of its production—that the hand of the *prodigal*, and not that of the *diligent*, maketh rich, and that industry and frugality are the sources not of wealth, but of poverty."—But we have said enough, we presume, to show that what the advocates of high duties put forth as "Facts," are not such, but fallacies of the thinnest kind.

O, THE BRUTE.—The Editor of the Carlisle *Democrat*, says, "Licking a wife under certain circumstances may be excusable." O, the brute, to talk of excusing a man for licking his wife under *any* circumstances! We hope his better-half will lick him, under all circumstances, until he repudiates such heathonish doctrine.

☞ We learn from the *Gazette* that the merchants of this city have agreed to close their stores at 6 o'clock in the evening. This is a good move, and if it could be followed by clearing the streets at a much earlier hour, of the scum of saucy, rowdy, half-grown boys, that infest them, the improvement would be complete.

WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.—The *Gazette* has made the wonderful discovery, with the help of the Buffalo *Commercial*, we presume, that the reason of "the frequent provoking irregularities in the mails," is because Major Hobbie, who has been 1st Assistant Post Master General for the last 25 years, is retained—the Major being a good democrat. Isn't this a wonderful discovery truly! Major Hobbie is the head of the contract Bureau, and has no more to do with the delivery of mails, than the Editor of the *Gazette*—not a bit! Besides, is it not a little strange that if Major Hobbie was the cause, the mails should not have been irregular before? The fact is, these Editors havn't manhood enough to boldly come out and say they want his place to reward some Fitz-Warren-of-a-Whig, and hence they adopt the underhanded sneaking policy of accusing him of that of which he could not be guilty, if he would; and which is justly chargeable upon the bungling head of that *now* bunglingly managed Department. Will somebody send them both a leather medal, manufactured from the butt end of an old mail-bag!

A RUMOR.—One of the many rumors now afloat, consequent upon the near approach of the annual session of Congress, is to the effect that "several prominent members of Congress, of both parties, including a leading, though moderate Free Soiler, from the West, are urging on the members of the Legislature of Maryland—to be convened in December—the propriety of Maryland presenting to Congress a formal request, for the re-cession to her of that portion of the district of Columbia, which she originally ceded to the Federal Government. The object of this movement is, to remove the agitating subject of slavery in the district from the national councils. By taking from Congress this care and responsibility, a fruitful theme of sectional exasperation will be silenced, and an untold amount of time and heart burnings saved in the transaction of public business. The best prospect of success lies in the no-party, or rather all-party character of its origin."

NOT ALONE.—We are not alone, it appears, in being embarrassed by our subscriber's neglect to pay promptly their dues. The Philadelphia *Model American Courier*, for instance, which boasts its 60,000 subscribers, complains in good round terms of the injustice done it by delinquents. It says: "Delinquent Reader, if you knew the vital importance to our *comfort*, not luxury, of the sum which, composed of yours and others' pittances, should be in our hands to meet the contingent expenses of our establishment, you would not, by neglecting your duty, so seriously inconvenience us, who labor so indefatigably, and cheerfully to instruct and amuse you." Now, we supposed our city cotemporary, with his 60,000 subscribers, "lived like a pig in clover," and never knew what it was to be embarrassed for means to "meet the contingent expenses of" his "establishment." On the principle, we suppose, of "misery loving company," we shall feel more contented hereafter, trusting that *our* subscribers, as well as his, will take the hint and "fork over."

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK, for December, is unusually rich in embellishments and contents. The former are the "Secret," and "The Gentle Rebuke," two beautiful mezzotints, and a spirited likeness of Mrs. Jos. C. Neal, "After the Election," is a spirited wood cut, in illustration of a story by T. S. Arthur. There are besides a number of smaller engravings of lace and crotchet work, fashions, dresses, cottages, music, &c., &c. There are articles by W. Gilmore Simms, Miss Leslie, Mrs. Osgood, Grace Greenwood, Mrs. Oakes, Smith and nearly fifty others, all of which will amply repay perusal. The "Book will soon enter its fortieth volume, and is now as near perfection as it can be. L. A. Godey, Philadelphia, $3. For $3 50, however, we will furnish the Book and the Observer for one year. Now is a good time to subscribe, as the volume commences in January.

HOLD ON.—The Washington correspondent of the New York *Courier* says: "I would suggest to those who contemplate going to California soon, that they will be amply paid by delaying their departure until after the President's message, and the reports of the Secretaries are given to the public as they will form a flood of light on the affairs of the Pacific coast. I learn that information of the most important character is in possession of the Government which will materially change the plans of California and Oregon adventurers."

TAYLOR VS. BOTTS.—The New York *Tribune* gives an account of the meeting of these two distinguished whigs at Baltimore, as follows:

"Mr. Botts said:—'General, I opposed your nomination because Harry Clay was my first choice for the Presidency.' 'I don't find fault with you, Sir, for that,' replied the General, 'but you kept telling the people that I was an ignorant old man, and not fit for the Presidency, which may be very true, but I don't think you should let everybody know it.'"

Nor we either—the fact has been found out full soon enough, we imagine, by those who were green enough to vote for him, without the aid of Botts.

☞ The *Commercial* says, "Gen. Taylor never blasphemes—never uses profane language." This is certainly news to many in these parts, and leads one naturally to enquire who it was that told Capt. Bragg to "give 'em a little more grape," and then, witnessing the effect the grape had upon the "*Corwinites*," joyfully exclaimed, "that's right, give 'em *hell*, d——d 'em." If we recollect right this "give 'em h——ll, d——d 'em" was one of the partizan cries of Taylorism a little over a year ago.

WHO IS HE?—Some of the whig papers want to know who Gen. Bowman, of the Bedford *Gazette*, is? We should think they would know him by this time without a formal introduction at the hands of his cotemporaries. He has a very "*rough and ready*" faculty of introducing himself, and although the manner is not altogether *ala mode*, according to drawing-room etiquette, it is pretty evident that the hapless whigling who forms his acquaintance thus, will not soon forget him.

REWARDED.—Taylor appears to be partial to repudiated members of Congress. We see that J. W. Farrelly, of Crawford, who could not get a re-nomination from his party last fall, has received the appointment of 6th Auditor in the Treasury Department.

☞ HENRY PETRIKEN, Esq., late Deputy Secretary of the Commonwealth and recently Superintendent of the State road to avoid the Inclined Plane, died at the Merchant's Hotel, in Philadelphia, on Thursday morning of last week, after an illness of but three or four days.

"I shall make honesty, capability, and fidelity, indispensable prerequsites to the bestowal of office; and the absence of either of these qualities shall be deemed sufficient cause for removal.—*Taylor's Inaugural.*

JOSEPH JUSTICE, Sen., late Postmastor of the city of Trenton, *removed* by Gen. Taylor, was elected Sheriff of Mercer county, N. J., by 53 majority. The county gave Taylor, last fall, 583 majority. A good commentary on Taylor pledges. Mr. J. is a brother of Mr. John Justice of Millcreek.

EXCEEDINGLY SMALL POTATOES.—We see it announced with a flourish of trumpets, that the grand jury of Alleghony county have found a true bill against Lecky Harper, Esq, the editor of the Morning Post, for libel. This prosecution arises out of the report of General Taylor's speech, made during his visit to that city. The speech was reported by P. B. Templeton, and was pronounced by Mr. Harper a carricature and a forgery.

A "TARIFF FACT."—A whig exchange says the Iron region of Ohio appears to be in a flourishing condition. The town of Fronton is growing very fast. Some thirty houses are going up, and persons constantly arrive to purchase lots. A railroad, to be 26 miles long, has been commenced, and seven miles are under contract, which includes a tunnel of 700 feet. The town corporation offers lots gratuitously, we believe, to those mechanics who will manufacture iron, in any branch, upon the ground.

A single man is as easily told from the married one as the free, unbridled horse of the prairie is from the poor over-worked donkey!—*Gazette.*

Well, that sounds amazing fine for a bachelor; but one can't help inquiring where the "free, unbridled horse of prairie" would come from, if it were not for the "poor over-worked donkey!"

ALL SORTS OF PARAGRAPHS.

☞ FANNY FORESTER has another "bird" in her "Indian nest," and at the last accounts was doing well.

☞ The Reading Cotton Factory is to go on. The company will be organized on the 17th, and the work will be commenced this winter.

☞ The Queen of Naples has been delivered of a princess, who has been batized by Pius IX. Her names number thirty-two.

☞ *Pleading at the Bar.* A loafer trying to persuade a knight of the toddy-stick to trust him for a three cent "nip."

☞ *The first divorce* in Minnesota territory has just been made by the Logislature—that of Lowis Laramnie from Wa-kan-ye-ke-wing, an Indian woman.

☞ When a man becomes attached to a woman who is greatly his superior, it is no longer said that he *fell* in love; but that he *climbed up* in love.

☞ *Fireman's Toast.* Cupid and his torch—the only incendiary that can kindle a flame which the engines cannot quench.

☞ Nine miles in twelve minutes have been accomplished on the Hudson River Railroad. The train for Peekskill now start from Canal street, N. Y.

☞ The sentence of death passed in Canada, on Lewis Miles, for rape, has been commuted to imprisonment for life. A majority of the Government are opposed to capital punishment.

☞ Two citizens of St. Louis were about fighting a duel a few days since, but the wounded honors of the combatants were healed before any damage was done. The green-eyed monster is said to have instigated the affair.

☞ A Whig writer says that it sometimes seems to him as if he had a dim recollection of having existed on the globe at some former period. Very likely—he probably existed as one of the tories of 1776.

☞ The Winchester *Republican* tells of a little child in that town, which having strayed away from its nurse, was found in the yard, pleasantly engaged in tickling with a switch a very savage looking snake.

☞ "The most dangerous kind of a bat that flies at night is a brick bat." So soliloquized the editor of the Louisville Journal, as, returning from a midnight debauch, he found his head too heavy for his heels.

☞ The New Orleans *Courier*, gives an amusing description of a "Whig" barbacue lately held in that city. "The noise and confusion" were intense; all occasioned, of course, by the overflow of *hard spirits*.

☞ *Never say die.* An English paper has the following: "Neither birth, marriage, sickness nor seasons, are known to editors in this country; death itself is no apology. They may die, but the paper must come out."

☞ *Worse and more of it.* The Spirit of the *Times* says "During the month of October last, Governor Johnston pardoned seven of the rioters lately convicted. Does this fact require a commentary?"

☞ *Hit Him Again.* The London *Herald* calls the United States "the non-religious nation." The Boston *Post* thinks to become a "religious nation" we must follow Great Britain, and have its *pious* establishment, its tithes, its crushed masses, its Ireland, and India.

☞ *Bem turned Turk.* It is rather a reverse to the fortunes of Bem that he should have renounced Christianity and turned Moslem. To save his life he has abjured his faith, and to save his head he has become a Pacha with three tails!

☞ *Just So.* Blackwood's Magazine has discovered the reason why the Canadians are discontented. He says, "they have nothing in their pockets, and what is worse, they are afraid if they go on much longer as they are doing, they will soon be without pockets too."

☞ A proposition has been submitted to the Kentucky Convention, having for its object the suppression of the practice of dueling. It proposes to prohibit all persons, both principals and accessaries, who may hereafter be engaged in *duels*, from holding any office in the Commonwealth.

☞ A Mrs. Ellis has been hoaxing the people of Cincinnati, by representing herself as the author of "The Women of England," &c. She succeeded in raising some $500 advance payment for a periodical she said she was about to issue in the East, and decamped for the South.

☞ Miss Mary George, the insane woman who escaped from the almshouse in Sanbornton, N. H., was found, after twenty-three days absence, covered up in the hay in the barn, where it is supposed she had been all that time, without food, except, perhaps, a few apples. She had a razor in her pocket.

☞ The cultivation of the tea-plant by Mr. James Smith, of Greenfield, S. C., has proved highly successful. Several specimens of the green and black varieties are in bud, and will bear fruit next year

The Gold News!---$1,000,000!!

"California is not worth a dollar."—*Daniel Webster.*

It is "good for nothing."—*Postmaster General Jacob Collamar.*

It is "much more worthless than any of the other northern states of Mexico."—*Truman Smith, the Administration's man of all work.*

"Huzza! for Daniel, Jacob and Truman!"—*All the Whig Papers.*

NEW YORK, Nov. 12.—3 P. M.

The steamer Empire City arrived here yesterday, with one month's later news from California, and nearly $1,000,000 in gold dust.

The convention at Monterey was still in session, organizing a State Constitution for California, and it is supposed would finish its labors about the 8th of October. Pueblo San Jose had been agreed on as the probable seat of government. Slavery is for ever prohibited. Free negroes are not permitted to enter the State.

The Constitution will be submitted to the people for ratification or rejection on the 7th of November. At the same time an election will be held for a Governor, Lieut. Governor, Senators and Representatives in the State Legislature, and two Representatives in the Congress of the United States. The Legislature will convene in December and elect two United States Senators to Congress and proceed to organize a State Government forthwith. Banks of discount are prohibited, and banks of deposite are strictly guarded by making the stockholders liable, &c. The boundary agreed on includes all Alta California. But an effort will be made to confine it to the Sierra Novada on the east.

The right of suffrage is extended to all free white male citizens of the United States, 21 years of age, after six months residence in the State and thirty days in the District, all Mexican citizens of California at the ratification of the Treaty, Indians, negroes and the descendants of the negroes excepted. All officers to be elected by the people—after the first one, four years—during which time they will be appointed by the Governor.

The Judiciary will consist of a Superior or Appellate Court of Judges, Circuit Court and County Courts. In all other respects the Constitution will conform, at least in spirit, to several of our State Constitutions. From all I can learn the Constitutions of Iowa and New York are regarded as the special models. The Districts are arranged in the following order:

First—San Diego, Los Angelos, Santa Barbara, and San Louis Odispo. Second—San Francisco and Monterey. Third San Jose and Sonoma. Fourth—the Sacramento and San Joaquin.

The Senate will probably consist of 14 and the House of 36 members.

A writer at San Francisco says: You will observe by the papers that we have a regularly organized police. But I am afraid their energies will corrode for the want of encouragement in their business.

"People from the mines come in slowly. Some reports indifferent success. Others offer no encouragement, while some again, flourish their bags of dust with the greatest hilarity of spirits.

Dust comes in and money is to be had, but it wants iron constitutions to endure the toil and work.

Post-routes and offices are being established through the country under the supervision of Col. Allen, the Superintendant of the Post Office Department for this Territory.

Among the deaths which have taken place was that of Col. Henry Helm, late of Cincinnati. The Feather river has ben nearly drained of precious metal. The placer on the Yuba river is the most productive. About 5000 persons were there, principally Americans. Sickness had prevailed, but is disappearing. Dr. Boynton's Company, consisting of six persons, gathered $8,000 in seven days. Thirty thousand Americans are the probable aggregate at present in the gold regions, and are incapable of exhausting its treasures. During the month of September, the hundreds and twenty-two females arrived at San Francisco, worth their weight in gold.

The French have seized Honolula, in consequence of the natives refusing to reduce the duty on French brandies.

The French took the Hawyan Fort—lowered the flag; destroyed the amunition, &c. The French occupied the fort for 3 days, then abandoned it and left the Islands.

NEW YORK, November 13.

The New York papers are filled with California news, which was brought by the Empire City. She brings about 13,000 letters, and nearly a million of gold. Among the passengers, is S. R. Thurston, U. S., Representative delegate from Oregon.

The corespondent of the Tribune says: that an immense vein of gold has been found on Col. Fremont's Rancho. A geologist was sent out to examine the place, says, it is a vein of gold in the solid rock, *two leagues long*, with an average *breath of one hundred and fifty feet.* A rich place has been discovered on the Trinity river, and a hundred dollars are daily gathered by each man.

The health of the country is improving. The population of California now amounts to 100,000 and upwards.

THE OVERLAND EMIGRATION.—The friends of emigrating parties, residing in the States may rest assured of the general safety of all, and that aside from the ordinary fatigue and privations of the journey, no suffering has, as yet, been experienced. About 30,000 persons, mostly young men, compose the overland emigration this year. A portion of this body is already in the country, and parties are nearly every day arriving.

HORRIBLE MURDER.—We copy the following particulars of a most deplorable event, from a late south Carolinia paper:

"Lexington District has been, within a few days past, the scene of a murder, which the time of its perpetration renders extremely revolting. A man by the name of Louis Stack, who resides near John Coogler, some thirteen miles from Columbia, of a dissipated character, being withal strange and peculiar in many of his notions and actions, was murdered during the night of the 31st of October, by Edward A. Hodges, a respectable citizen of this District.

"Stack was a married man, the father of several children, and has, on several occasions, upon the death and burial of a child, exhumed the body, retaining it several days, and then interring it again. A daughter of his having recently died in Columbia, was buried there; but Stack, in one of his odd whims in conjunction with other persons, drove a waggon down to the grave, disinterred the body, and brought it up to his own house; designing to inter it by the graves of his departed children.

"It appears from the most correct statements given, (as the evidence of the persons present has not yet been taken,) that Hodges was at a neighboring house on the road, on the evening of the 31st—when he was sent for by Stack to come and set up with the corps at his house. He complied with the request, and was accompanied there by a Mr. Hughes.

"On his arrival, he was asked in, and treated very kindly. It seems that a conversation, commenced concerning some trifling matter, when Stack, differing from Hodges, became violently vexed, and gave him the lie, which was promptly returned by Hodges. Whereupon, Stack immediately sprung up, seized upon a loaded gun, and made directly at him to shoot him. In the meantime, Hodges made for the door, but being closely pressed by Stack, drew his knife in self defence, seized upon the gun, advertising the muzzle from his body, made several flourishes and thrusts around with his knife to keep him off thereby inflicting several wounds; one of which striking against the left cheek, inflicting a flesh wound, another severed the temporal artery on the right temple, and the third divided the jugular on the right of the neck—a deadly wound, which prostrated Stack forthwith.

"With singular presence of mind, Hodges sewed up the wound severing the jugular, thereby stopping the copious effusion of blood. Stack expired the following day.

RAIL ROAD MEETING.—A very large and enthusiastic meeting was held at the Bell School House, in this place, on Saturday evening last. The people of this section are alive to their interests on the subject of constructing the Pittsburg and Erie Rail Road—they are determined to act with energy and have the Road to connect with the Ohio and Pennsylvania Rail Road as soon as possible—and we expect to see the stock soon taken, books for which will be opened in Pittsburg and Erie on the 19th inst. Experience has fully demonstrated the utility of the steam engine and railroads, and it is manifest by the desorning that the time is at hand, when New Castle must be connected with the east, west, north and south by an iron road which will be traversed by steam. It is generally believed that this road will be located down the Valley of the Shenango, passing through a rich mineral and agricultural portion of Pennsylvania.—*Lawrence Journal.*

HOW CLAY LOVES TAYLOR.—General Taylor lately appointed the son of the Hon. Henry Clay Charge to Portugal. Some of the Taylor organs *have said that this was done at Mr. Clay's request* and have urged it as evidence that these two great men (heaven save the mark!) were on the terms of intimacy and friendship. The Louisville (Ky.) Chronicle, Mr. Clay's organ, thus corrects this misstatement and throws a blanket over the expectations of Taylor's friends:

"As to Mr. Clay's *applying to General Taylor* for the appointment of his son to office, we have the very best reason to know that it is not the fact.—He has *never applied* to him for office for any of his relatives or friends. But the cabinet, fearing the position occupied by Mr. Clay, have tried every means to propitiate him, and Mr. Clayton, the Secretary of State, wrote to him, desiring to know if the appointment of his son as Charge to Portugal would be agreeable to him, to which Mr. Clay replied it would.

"This, however, has not changed Mr. Clay's disposition towards the false hearted traitors by whom he was basely betrayed and abandoned. He scorns and despises them with all that intense bitterness of which he is capable, and will hold no political or personal association with them, except upon his own terms and upon his own platform.

"For the 'old man imbecile' (Taylor) who was made the tool of his overthrow, Mr. Clay has the utmost contempt, and looks upon his elevation to the Presidency as a disgrace to the intelligence of the country. The various 'conversation's and extracts from letters' purporting to have been held with and written by Mr. Clay, professing allegiance to the Taylor administration are mere fabrications. Mr. Clay has never given utterance to any of them. They are the base coinage of the thousand pimps and toadies in the pay of the demagogues who are fattening upon the plunder of the public treasury."

☞ DR. M'LANE'S GREAT REMEDY for the Liver complaint.—The proprietors of this celebrated medicine are in daily receipt of the most gratifying *testimonials* as to the excellence of this remedy. Dr. M'Lanes Liver Pill, in cases which had been given up as incurable by the most skilful physicians, have been cured immediately, so soon as those Pills were administered. These certificates have been published, and have been so numerous, that it is now an established fact that M'Lane's Liver Pills are the best medicine ever offered for the cure of Hepatic derangement. Loose no time, therefore, ye are suffering under the worst of scourges, the Liver Complaint, but hasten to purchase and use these Pills. For sale at

Sold by Carter & Brother and J. H. Burton, Erie, Pa.

☞ THE IMPROVEMENT in the complexion caused by the use of Dr. Osgood's India Cholagogue, is one of the prominent tests of its healthy action upon the billiary organs. The appearance of the skin denotes with much certainty the condition of the liver, especially if the derangement of this organ has been of long standing. It is a matter of common observation that Western and Southern men carry in their countenances the marks of their residence, from the almost universal effect of a bilious climate upon the liver and through this organ upon the complexion.

Be particular to inquire for *Dr. Osgoods India Cholagogue*, and take no other. J. H. BURTON, Agent, Erie.

Doctoring in Galena.

MR. SLOAN—Dear Sir. About three years ago I was severely injured in one of my legs by the falling of a pile of wood which occasioned large running ulcers. Nearly every doctor in Galena tried to cure them; but tried in vain, until from sympathy and improper treatment my other leg became as bad as the one originally wounded. I despaired of ever being well again—but in order that I might neglect no means within my reach, I purchased of your agent in Galena some of your Ointment, and you can judge of my surprise and gratitude better than I can express it, to find myself entirely well before I had finished using the second box.

These facts I make known that others afflicted may believe and not delay using so valuable an Ointment as yours has proved to be. Respectfully, your grateful friend,

EVAN DAVIS.

Galena, Ill., Dec. 19, 1843.

☞ *See Agents' names at the head of Sloan's Column.* For further particulars and testimonials, get Pamphlets of Agents.

MARRIED.

On the 8th inst., by the Rev. J. Vance, *Mr.* GEORGE WEBB to Miss CARTES ELIZABATH KELLEY, all of Girard.

In Youngsville, on Thursday, Nov. 8th, T. T. WILSON, Esq., of the *Warren Ledger*, to Miss MARY CHIPMAN, of Youngsville.

At St. Paul's Church, Buffalo, on the evening of the 8th inst., by the Rector, Rev. Wm. Shelton, D. D., Mr. GEORGE LISSANT NEWMAN, and MISS JULIA MARIA, eldest daughter of Geo. B. Webster, Esq.

DIED.

On the 14th inst, at the residence of her son in this city, Mrs. MARY ARBUCKLE, in the 74th year of her age.

In Girard on the 29th ult., Susana, wife of Johnson Rea, in her 42 year.

On the 5th inst., Henrietta, daughter of Elbert and Eliza Cook, of Girard, in her 22d year.

On the 13th inst., after a short illness, Mr. James Haggarty, of Millcreek tp, aged about 50 years.

NOTICE:

ALL persons indebted either by note or book account to P. Faulkner, or to the firm of P. & R. Faulkner are hereby notified that circumstances render it necessary that immediate settlement should be made of said indebtedness. P. FAULKNER.

Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. 3cf

JUST ARRIVED AT THE OLD KEYSTONE GROCERY,

No. 7, Poor People's Row.

I HAVE just arrived from the East with a large assortment of Groceries, Wines, Liquors, Sugars, &c., &c., which I will sell a little cheaper than any other Establishment in the City. Give me a call if you have any doubts as to the truth of this statement, *and satisfy yourselves.* T. W. MOORE.

Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. 27

Teas! Teas!! Teas!!!

I AM selling good Young Hyson Tea for 50cts. per pound, and Black Tea for the same; also, Tea of all kinds and qualities, proportionately cheap. T. W. MOORE.

Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. 27

Sugar House Molassos.

A First-rate article of Stewart's Syrup; also, good N. O. Molasses can be had of. T. W. MOORE.

Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. 27

Ladies Preserve your Carpets.

A LARGE lot of Grass and Manilla Mats for sale at the Keystone Grocery, No, 7, Poor People's Row, by

Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. T. W. MOORE.

CODFISH AND MACKEREL.

A GOOD article of Codfish; also, No. 1 Mackerel, in kits and barrels at the Keystone Grocery,, No 7, Poor People's Row.

Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. T. W. MOORE.

CLOTHS!! CLOTHS!!!

"This way with your Ready Pay."

I HAVE on hand a good assortment of black, blue black, olive green, olive brown, blue drab, cadet and golden mixed 9-4 Broad Cloths, which I purchased at auction cheap. As an earnest of it, I will sell a good Black 6-4 Cloth at $1 75 per yard. Brown, $1 50, Olive Brown $2, Blue, warranted fast color, $2 50, Drab $2 25, Mixed $1 50, Blue Pilot $1, Blue Black Beaver $2 50. I will guarantee every yard sound and good colors. I have also a good assortment of fine Cloths, which I will sell proportionably cheap. Purchasers will please give me a look, and I will satisfy *them that "some things can be done as well as others."*

Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. C. M. TIBBALS, Cheapside.

PRINTS!! PRINTS!!!

13,155 YARDS English and American Prints, some as low as 6 cents per yard, warranted fast colors, at

Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. C. M. TIBBALS.

BROWN and, Bleached Sheetings and Shirtings by the bale piece or yard, at the very lowest figures, at TIBBALS'

COTTON YARN, Carpet Warp, Wicking and Batting, and white and colored Wadding at C. M. TIBBALS.

FOR SALE, *cheap for Cash or approved short credit*, Four Buggy Wagons and one Buggy. C. M. TIBBALS.

CLOCKS!

TWELVE CASES Brass Alarm Clocks, for sale by the Case, at G. LOOMIS & Co's.

AUCTION! AUCTION!

Selling off at Cost!

HAVING come to the conclusion to sell out my entire stock of Dry Goods amounting to $23,000, I will sell at private sale for Cash any article from my stock at cost, consisting in part of 5,000 yards of Carpeting of every variety and quality, Broad Cloths Cassimeres, Sattunetts, Flannels, Merinoes, Alapaccas, &c., &c. in short every variety of Goods, usually kept in Dry Goods Stores. On Wednesdays and Saturdays of every week, I will sell at Auction until my entire Stock is disposed of, commencing on Wednesday the 5th of December at 10 o'Clock, A. M. Country Merchants will have an excellent opportunity of supplying themselves with any articles of which they may be out, as I have a very large assortment of Yankee Notions, and at prices less than they can be bought for in New York. Don't forget the day and place, Wednesday the 5th of December at the Commercial Exchange, on the corner of French and Fifth Streets, where I expect you will be on hand with your pockets well filled with Cash.

MOSES KOCH.

P. S.—I would say to my friends, who are indebted to me, that as I am desirous of closing up my Entire Business in Erie, it is necessary that I collect my debts, and hope they will come up and pay without obliging me to place their accounts in the hands of an Officer for Collection.

Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. M. K

NOTICE.

TO the heirs and legal representatives of Jonathan Lawrence, late of Harborcreek deceased.

In the matter of the petition of Zalmon Lawrence to prove parol contract with Jonathan Lawrence, dec'd. } In the Orphan's Court of Erie Co., No. 34, May Term, 1849.

"Nov. 6, 1849. The Court continued the hearing of the proof in this case and require the same notice as before required, as to the time of hearing. Per curiam." JAMES SKINNER, Clk O. C.

Parties and persons interested will therefore take notice, that the above matter will be heard before said Court, at the Court House, in the Borough of Erie, on the 21st day of December next.

THOMPSON & GRANT.

Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. Atty's. for Petitioner.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT, '49 & '50.

LATEST and largest arrival of Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Solar and Camphene Lamps, Fancy Goods &c., at

G. LOOMIS & CO's:

On State Street, nearly opposite Brown's Hotel, Erie, Pa.

WHO have Just returned from New York, and have received a complete assortment of the above Goods, together with a great variety of other useful and ornamental Housekeeping articles, where, upon inspection, will be found *Prices lower than any other concern in town;* for let it be known that this establishment *pays Cash down for Goods*, notwithstanding the silly reports circulated that Loomis & Co. are only doing a Commission business for a House in New York, and let it also be understood that so long as the public, (not New Yorkers,) control their affairs, and are disposed to be generous, so long will they receive a just share of the profits.

From large purchases of different Escapements of WATCHES of the most celebrated Makers in Europe, direct from Importing Houses, they are enabled to offer a superior article at a very *low price.* In the Mechanical branch, particular attention will be given to the repairing of Watches, Jewelry and all articles pertaining to the trade

Having *two* fine *workmen* from Europe, together with Engine Tools, seldom found in country shops, they pledge themselves to make good work and give satisfaction.

Engraving of *Spoons, Seals, Jewelry, &c.*, done in the best style.

N. B.—All Gold and Silver Goods bought of G. Loomis & Co. will be Engraved, *if* requested, without charge. Cash and the highest price paid for Old Silver Plate, &c.

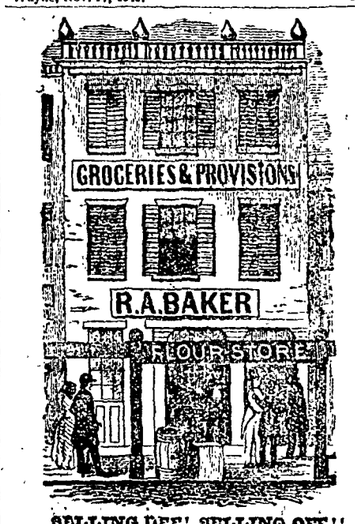
Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. 27

STRAY HEIFER.

BROKE into the enclosure of the subscriber on the first day of October last, one Red four years old Ox; the owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take him away.

SOLOMON PERKINS.

Wayne, Nov. 17, 1849. *3cf27



SELLING OFF! SELLING OFF!!

AS the Subscriber intends removing West in the Spring, he offers his stock of

Groceries Provisions, &c.

at greatly reduced prices, in order to be able to close up his business by the first of April, from which time he is desirous of renting the three store Brick Store on the Public Square, now occupied by him, and where he will be happy to see all those who wish to save their dimes R. A. BAKER.

Erie, Nov. 10, 1849. Cheapside.

Wines & Liquors.

A CHOICE lot of Wines and Liquors, consisting of

Pale Brandy,	St. Croix Rum,	Holland Gin,
Otard do	N. E. do	Irish Whiskey,
Cognac do	Jamaica do	Scotch do
Madeira Wine,	Port Wine,	Common do
Malaga do	do do (pure price)	Medoc do.

Also, a large assortment of Fresh Groceries, for sale at No. 7, Poor People's Row, by T. W. MOORE.

Erie, Nov., 17, 1849. 27

WHITE FISH.

MACKINAW, Beaver Island and St. Helena White Fish, just received and for sale cheap at the Keystone Grocery, No. 7, Poor Peoples' Row.

Erie, Nov. 10, 1849 T. W. MOORE.

FLOUR.

50 BBLS. Genesee county Flour, (warranted equally as good as the Erie Co. Flour) only five dollars per bbl. at the Keystone Grocery, No. 7, Poor Peoples' Row. T. W. MOORE.

Erie, Nov. 10, 1849.

STONE WARE.

1000 GALLS. Ohio pressed and turned Stone Ware, consisting of Churns, Jars, Butter Jars, Milk Crocks &c. &c. for sale cheap at the Keystone Grocery, No. 7, Poor Peoples' Row. T. W. MOORE.

Erie, Nov. 10, 1849.

SODA BISCUIT.

SODA Biscuit by the box or pound. Lemon Crackers, Picnic do., Butter do. and Hard Bread can be found at the Keystone Grocery, No. 7, Poor Peoples' Row. T. W. MOORE.

Erie, Nov. 10, 1849.

COARSE SALT.

100 BAGS (50lbs) coarse Salt, also a large quantity of nice Dairy Salt at the Keystone Grocery, No. 7, Poor Peoples' Row. T. W. MOORE.

Erie, Nov. 10, 1849.

SUGAR for 6 cts per pound can be had at the Keystone Grocery, No. 7, Poor Peoples' Row. T. W. MOORE.

Yankee Notions!

HAIR, Shoe, Shaving and Scrubbing Brushes. Back, Side, fine tooth and fitching Combs. Pocket Books, Wallets, Purses, Looking Glasses, Needles, Pins, Hooks and Eyes, Percussion Caps, drawing, Slate and Carpenters' Pencils. Cigar cases, Tobacco Boxes, Teething Rings, Diaper and Hair Pins. Knitting Needles, Hair Oils, Eau de Cologne or Marrow Pomatum.—Masks of all descriptions, &c., &c., can be found at the Keystone Grocery, No. 7, Poor Peoples' Row. T. W. MOORE.

Erie, Nov. 10, 1849.

STORE TO RENT,

FROM the first of April next, the three story Brick Store on Cheapside, Erie, now occupied by the undersigned as a Grocery and Provision Store. For terms apply at the store to R. A. BAIER.

Erie, Nov. 10, 1849. 26

Crockery and Glass Ware.

NOW opening a splendid assortment of New Patterns at Oct. 27, 1849. C. B. WRIGHT

DRUGS, &c.

THE subscriber is now receiving his Fall supply of Drugs, Paints, &c., to which he asks the attention of purchasers. Particulars hereafter. J. H. BURTON,

Oct 27, 1849. No 5 Red House

Pure Cod Liver Oil.

THIS valuable article, *recently brought into such extensive use* by its astonishing effect in Pulmonary and other complaints, can be had pure and unadulterated, prepared by Rushtot Clark & Co., Chemists, New York, from the fresh Cod Livers of the subscriber, who has made an arrangement with the above firm and will be in the constant receipt of the Oil *fresh from the manufactory.* Too much care cannot be taken to get the article fish, for when it becomes old and rancid it looses its medicinal properties, and in fact, becomes deliterious. J. H. BURTON.

Oct. 27. No. 5 Reed House.

BAKER'S BROMA.

THIS is a combination of the Cocoa with other ingredients, innocent, strengthening and agreeable, both to invalidsand to persons in health, and as diet for children most nutritious, and is also a substitute for Tea and Coffee in the *Homeopathi* practice. Also, a superior article of the common Cocoa for sa by

Oct. 27. J. H. BURON.

Geese Feathers Wanted.

150 Pounds of live Geese Feathers wanted, for which will pay half cash at my store on the corner opposite town's Hotel

Oct . 27.

SUGAR CURED WHITE FISH, a delightful articleist received and for sale by R. O. HULBERT.

Nov. 3, 1849. 25

PRINCIPE CIGARS.—A few more of those fine Principes received this day by *Greene & Co's Express.*

Nov. 3, 1849. J. H. BURON.

LETTER PAPER, of various description—Congress Laurio Post gilt edge, for steel pens, very fine French smale letter; also, envelopes, motto wafers, silver seals, sealing wax, ramine and black ink and ink powder, and a superior quality of oilcap and School paper, by J. H. BURON.

SILK WRAPPERS, for Ladies and Gents, together with good assortment of Gloves and Hosiery, just received at

Nov. 3, 1849. WRIGHT'S.

PEDLERS GOODS.—A large assortment and an evelve variety, including spool and linin Thread, Ribbons and laces of various kinds; also, suspenders together with Notions too numerous to mention, at a small advance from manufacturers fes.

Nov. 3, 1 C. B. WRIT.

Ladies and Gentlemen's Overshoes

250 PAIR of Gum Elastic Overshoes, comprising the new patterns now open at WRIGHT'S ince.

Boots, Shoes and Leather.

$1200 WORTH of Men's, Women's and Chrn's Boots and Shoes, with a good stock of le and Upper Leather, for sale at the lowest figure for good pay.

Nov. 3, 1849. C. B. WRIT.

"Pittsburgh and Erie Rail-Road Compy."

BOOKS for the Subscription of the capital stock of the Pittsburgh and Erie Rail-Road Company," will be open at the Monongahela House in the city of Pittsburgh, and at Reed House, in the Borough of Erie, on the 10th of November 1849, and kept open for at least six hours for ten consecutive days. The Commissioners by themselves, or a committee appointed, will attend at the times and places mentioned, receive subscriptions agreeably to the provisions of the act of Assembly incorporating said Company.

CHARLES M. REED,
JAMES THOMPSON
GILES SANFORD,
JOHN VANCEVER,
WILLIAM KELLY
THOMAS H. SILL
JAMES WILLIAMS } COMMISSIONERS

☞ The Chronicle, Commercial, and Gazette, Erie Journal, Meadville; Whig, Mercer; Gazette, Newcastle; Whigadlers Argus, Beaver; Gazette, Journal, and Post, (weekly) Pittsgh. will copy and continue publications for 30 days, up to time mentioned for opening Books. Oct. 31.

Fall and Winter Millinery.

MRS. WARD would respectfully inform the Ladies Erie and vicinity, that she has received an elegant assomt of Fall and Winter Millinery, consisting of Bonnets, Cattildren's Hats, Head Dresses, &c , &c., also, a choice selcn of Ribbons, French Flowers, Satins, Watered Silks, Velvet and, Face, &c., which she will be happy to show her friends & customers on Tuesday the 9th inst.

Mrs. W. is now prepared to execute all orders entrusted her care with neatness and dispatch.

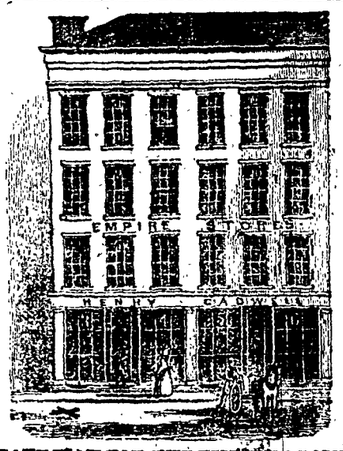
Erie, October 6, 1849. 31

Administator's Notice.

LETTERS testamentary on the estate of Silas Gray of Concord township, deceased, having been granted the subscribers, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said to make immediate payment, and those having claims against estate, to present them properly authenticated for settlement

JEDUTHAN GRAY. } Ad.
WILLIAM GRAY, }

Erie, Oct. 13, 1849. 32



MAKE WAY FOR THE EMPIRE AGAIN.

WE stop the press to announce the second arrival of H. CADWELL from the Atlantic cities with the largest assortment of choice goods ever landed upon the lake shores. We omit our catalogue of goods, for the printer should be grumbling about extras, but we respectfully invite the citizens of Erie and adjoining counties to call and examine our large stock of

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods,

OUR LARGE ASSORTMENT OF CARPETS—OUR STOCK OF ONE HUNDRED TONS

Well assorted Iron, Steel, Nails, Spikes, Chains, Horse-shoes, Crowbars, Anvils, Vices, &c. Also, a large assortment of Shelf and Sadlery Hardware, Springs, Axle Arms, Hand, Circle, Mill, Cross-Cut and Tenant Saws, &c. A very extensive assortment of

Crockery and Glassware,

A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF GROCERIES; BOOTS AND SHOES OF ALL KINDS.

A large stock of Gents, Ladies, Misses Metalic Overshoes; an extensive variety of Mens and Boys Caps, Buffalo Robes, Muffs, Capes and Boas, Umbrellas, &c. &c. Suffice to say we will sell by the piece as good a piece of English Print at 9 cents as is Jobbed in New York at 10 cents, and as good an American Print at 8 cts as is sold in New York at 9. Fine Imitted Plaid Alpacas from 25 to 31 cents. *THREE HUNDRED SHAWLS* of every quality and variety. *FOUR HUNDRED PATTERNS* of Dress Silks.

From 50 cts to $5 per Yard.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF MILLINERY AND FINE DRESS GOODS OF ALL KINDS,

At the above low prices. Again we invite our friends here, and also from a distance, to an examination of an assortment of

$75,000 worth

OF THE RICHEST, CHEAPEST, AND BEST SELECTED STOCK OF ALL KINDS OF GOODS

to be found west of New York; and if our friends from a distance are not satisfied that they can buy goods at the Empire Store, take in our assortment through, cheaper than they can in Buffalo, we will pay their expenses while here.

Erie, Nov. 10, 1849. H. CADWELL.

PLAIN and Figured De Laan all wool, and other cheap De Lains at the store of S. JACKSON.

BLACK French Cloth from $2 to $6 per yard, for sale at S. JACKSON.

BLACK, Brown Green and Cadet mixed Broad Cloths at all prices for sale at S. JACKSON.

GREEN, Black, Mornin; Claret, Brown, and Blue French Merino, for sale cheap at the Store of S. JACKSON.

BLACK, Blue, Plaid, Striped and other Fancy Cassimeres for sale by S. JACKSON.

BLACK, Blue, and mixed Satinets, Tweeds, Kentucky Jeans, &c for sale cheap by S. JACKSON.

LADIES DRESS GOODS. The Ladies will find a good assortment, French Merinoes, Cashmeres, De Lains, Chamilion Lustre, Mohair Lustre, Alapaccas of all colors, Ginghams, Calicos, &c. just opened at GEO. SELDON & SON.

PLAID Long Shawls for sale by GEO. SELDON & SON.

BONNET Ribbons, Gimps, Fringes, Artificial Flowers, for sale by GEO. SELDON & SON.

BROAD Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinett, Tweeds, Kentucky Jeans a good assortment. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

LADIES and Children Shoes, a good assortment. GEO. SELDON & SON.

ATTENTION EVERYBODY!!

I am now receiving my large fall well selected stock of Dry goods Crockery, and Hardware, to which I would say that I have and Comprising as good an assortment as ever offered in this city, at prices that cannot fail to suit. Please call and examine for yourselves at the cheap store of SMITH JACKSON.

P. S.—I am expecting invoices of my large quantity of crockery by the first arrival. S. J

NEW FALL & WINTER GOODS.

I AM now receiving a splendid assortment of Fall and Winter goods of the most desirable styles, to which my customers are particularly invited. As to variety and cheapness my present stock will compare with any other in this city, consisting in part of French Merinos of fine quality and every desirable color, and shade; light and dark Blue, Green, Scarlet, Crimson, Cherry, light and dark Drabs Browns, Royal Purple, Maroon, Slate and Blue Black. Also some varieties of colors and shades in English Merinos, Alpacca Lustres, Silk and Cotton Warps, Silk Warps from 3s to 3s per yard Cotton do from 1s 6d to 1s, all the variety of colors all Wool Plain Long Shawls high and plain colors very heavy from $3 to $4 50. Good Scotch Ginghams warranted fast collars in per yard an endless variety of other goods in numerous for me to advertisement. To all who wish to purchase please give me a call for I am determined to sell Goods cheap for ready pay or approved credit. C. M. TIBBALS, Cheapside.

Erie, October 13, 1 40.

FALL AND WINTER MILLINERY.

MRS. PRAY would respectfully inform her friends and patrons that she has just returned from New York with a full assortment of MILLINERY and FANCY GOODS, together with a large and elegant assortment of Ladies' HATS and CAPS for the fall and winter. She has also all kinds of patterns for Cloaks, Dresses and Caps for Dress makers.

Mrs. P. will be prepared to exhibit her goods and execute all orders in her line from Thursday next, 11th inst. Her warmest thanks are tendered to her friends for their liberal patronage during the past season, and solicits a continuance of their favors.

Erie Oct. 13, 1849. 22

Hats, Caps & Ladies Furs.

R. S. HUNTER has just returned from New York with a large and well selected assortment of Hats, Caps & Ladies Furs; which he is prepared to sell as cheap as can be had at any other establishment in this city. Persons wishing to purchase any of the above goods will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. Erie Nov. 3 1849.

Importations Continued.

LATE ARRIVALS.

J. D. CLARK respectfully informs his customers and the citizens of Erie's vicinity generally, that he has just returned again from New York and is receiving another stock of beautiful Goods, which will be sold cheap, *very cheap!*

Lest the mercantile fatality of Erie, should be alarmed, especially wholesale dealers, he hereby assures them that he does not purpose jobbing to the trade generally, at lower rates than they have paid in New York, notwithstanding his great facilities for importing, but trusts that he will be excused for offering a *few* bargains to the older merchants of adjacent counties who are "satisfied" with Erie prices, and will doubtless promote our city's rapid growth by purchases of loads without number of Tape and Bobbin, when they become *better* satisfied all is not humbug.

Erie, Nov. 10, 1849.

No. 1, REED HOUSE,

Importation upon Importation!

FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS, START NOT!

THE New Goods we are receiving were imported, not, however by ourselves, from any farther east than New York, where even in that great emporium many an *importer* has, to his utter dismay, seen his goods selling in the auction room at *two-thirds* their cost. Our *Goods*, we observe, were purchased in New York and here is our motto:

WE WILL CONTINUE TO UNDERSELL AS USUAL!

Let the arrivals purport to be from Manufacturers, direct from Europe, or direct from Asia, across the Pacific, or across the Atlantic —let the goods be puffed on the high or low *pressure system*, by advertisements bearing the devices of Empires, Kingdoms or Republics, and displayed by Old Jews, New Jews, or Gentiles, in one or two, or even eight room stores, No. 1, Reed House will *maintain* the well earned reputation of the CHEAPEST!

A large stock of Dry Goods already opened for examination, and many more coming. In fact our *importations* will not close until the demand ceases. J. D. CLARK.

Erie, Sept 28, 1849. 20

Fresh Green and Black Teas,

At the Agency of the Pekin Tea Company.

THIS day received, and for sale all imported since the first of February last, and warranted first quality, put up in quarter, half pound and pound papers, and sold at the following prices, and the same quality and price at all times and to all persons.

GREEN		BLACK	
Young Hyson sweet cargo	50	Oolong, rich flavor	50
do do	75½	do plantation growth,	75
do do fine cargo	100	Howqua Mixture, rich and	
do Silver Leaf	1 00	highly flavored,	1 75
Old Hyson	75 to 1 00	No Plus Ultra,	1 50

These Teas may be returned, and the money refunded, if the quality does not suit. J. H. BURTON,

Erie, June 2, 1849. No 5 Reed House.

DRY GOODS, DRY GOODS.

I AM now receiving ever day my Fall and Winter stock of DRY GOODS, which I invite the attention of the citizens of Erie and vicinity, to call and examine goods and prices before purchasing elsewhere, as my terms are Cash and no humbug, and my whole attention paid to Dry Goods exclusively, I feel and hold myself bound not to be undersold this side of the "Atlantic."

Erie, Oct. 6. S. R. DEWEY.

SILK, SILK.—A few patterns of very nice Cameleon Satins and Black Gro de Rhine silks, will be found at. S. R. DEWEY'S.—State Street.

Erie. Oct. 6.

MERINOES.—French, English and German Merinoes, all grades and colors. Call and see them. S. R. DEWEY'S.

Erie, Oct. 6. 21

MULL.—Cambric and Lisle Edging and Inserting, a good assortment at. S. R. DEWEY'S

Erie, Oct. 6. 21

LADIES and Gentlemen's Kid Gloves at. S. R. DEWEY'S.

La Erie, Oct. 9.

SHEETING, bleached and brown, very cheap at.

S Erie, Oct. 6. S. R. DEWEY'S.

SHAWLS, of every description, and very cheap at.

S Erie Oct. 6. S. R DEWEY'S.

☞ Hats and Caps for the People. ☜

PRICES REDUCED ONE-THIRD.—SPLENDID HATS FOR $1,50—CLOTH CAPS FOR 12½ CENTS.

S. SMITH, Hatter, No. 3, *Cheapside;* would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has received from New York a splendid *stock* of Hats, Caps, and *Furs*, which will be sold at the above Reduced Prices. Also, that he has added great facilities for Manufacturing, and will be adding daily to that branch of his business, and to his stock of goods.

☞ Call and examine PRICES. Oct. 6, 1849.-n21.

CARPETINGS and OIL CLOTHS.—An entire new assortment including the new fall paterns, recently come out, that are rich, beautiful and cheap, at WRIGHT'S

Attractions and Arrivals of Goods FOR FALL AND WINTER.

C. B. WRIGHT begs leave to *inform his numerous friends* and the country at large, that he is now receiving from the eastern cities and manufacturers, the largest and most extensive assortment of FALL and WINTER GOODS he has ever before offered in this market, and would briefly say (with as little puffing as possible) that he has spared no time nor pains in the selection of his stock, which has been bought mostly for *cash*, and at such bargains as to defy competition, (bogus importers not excepted.) With this assurance I pledge myself to those that wish to buy Goods at wholesale or retail, that I am not to be undersold in any house in this city. For further particulars please drop in at the Corner, opposite Brown's Hotel, and examine style and prices.

Erie, Oct. 13. 22

Dr. P. Hall's celebrated Cough Remedy.

THE attention, of the public is again called to the notice of this invaluable medicine, which remains unequalled as a speedy *cure for diseases* of the throat and lungs. The great importance of curing Pulmonary diseases in their early stages is generally admitted, but too often neglected in practice, and hence the reason why so many unlimely deaths occur from consumption and other pulmonary affections. Hall's COUGH REMEDY is recommended as a *safe*, speedy and effectual medicine for curing Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Croup or Rattles, Asthma or Phthisic, Bronchitis, Bleeding in the Lungs, Weakness of Voice, Whooping Cough, as well as many unpleasant symptoms depending upon irritation in the throat and lungs. Read the following decisive testimony from a host of true witnesses who have been cured by using this medicine, and are now advising the sick to follow their example—

This is to certify that we, the undersigned citizens of Erie, have used Dr. P. Hall's Cough Remedy for the cure of pulmonary diseases, and in every instance have been speedily and effectually cured by its use. We regard it as a very safe, pleasant and thorough medicine, and recommend it to the public as fully worthy of general confidence

John Galbraith,	C B Wright,	A M Tarbell,
Wilson King,	D Shirk,	John S Brown,
John Hughes,	L A Hall,	D G Landon,
Thos McKee,	R S McCreary,	T J Tod

The Erie Weekly Observer,

IS PUBLISHED

BY B. F. SLOAN,

CORNER OF STATE ST. AND THE PUBLIC SQUARE,

ERIE, PA.

TERMS OF THE PAPER.

City subscribers by the carrier, at $2,00
By mail, or at the office, in advance, 1,50

☞ If not paid in advance, or within three months from the time of subscribing, two dollars will be charged.

☞ All communications *must* be post paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Cards not exceeding 1 lines, one year.		$7,00
One square	" "	10,00
do. do. six months,		6,00
do. do. three months,		3,00

Transient advertisements, 50 cents per square, fifteen lines or less, for the first insertion; 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

☞ Yearly advertisers have the privilege of changing at pleasure, but at no time are allowed to occupy more than two squares, *and to be limited to their immediate business.*

Advertisements not having other directions, will be inserted till forbid and charged accordingly.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

S. R. DEWEY,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Dry Goods, second door below Brown's Hotel, State Street, Erie, Pa.,

GEORGE H. CUTLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Girard, Erie County, Pa. Collections and other business attended to with promptness and dispatch.

WILSON LAIRD.
ATTORNEY AT LAW—Office over J. H. Williams' exchange office, next door to Judge Thompson's office.
Collecting and other professional business attended to with promptness and dispatch.

BROWN'S HOTEL,
FORMERLY THE EAGLE, corner of State street and the Public square Erie, Eastern Western and Southern stage office.

ROBERT A. BAKER.
WHOLESALE and Retail dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Cigars, Nails, Detroit Ale, Buiscuit, Crackers, &c. &c, Cesapside, Erie, Pa.

J. GOALDING.
MERCHANT TAILOR, and Habit Maker.—Store, South side of the Public Square, three doors East of the Erie Bank.

H. B. HAVERSTICK.
No. 2, REED HOUSE. Dealer in Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Groceries, &c.

T. W. MOORE,
DEALER in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Candies, Fruit, &c., No 6, Poor People's Row, State street, Erie.

ALFRED KING,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL dealer in Groceries, Boat Stores, Provisions, and Pittsburgh manufactured articles; No. 2, Fleming Block, and 7th street, Canal Basin, Erie, Pa.

W. H. CUTLER,
Attorney & Counseller at Law, (Office in Spaulding's Exchange, Buffalo, N. Y.
Collecting and Commercial business will receive prompt attention.
REFERENCES.—A. P. DURAN, Esq. BENJAMIN GRANT, Esq.

JOSIAH KELLOGG,
Forwarding & Commission Merchant, on the Public Dock, east of State street.
Coal, Salt, Plaster and White Fish, constantly for sale.

J. H. WILLIAMS,
Banker and Exchange Broker. Dealer in Bills of Exchange, Drafts, certificates of Deposite, Gold and silver coin, &c., &c. Office, 4 doors below Brown's Hotel, Erie, Pa.

BENJAMIN F. DENNISON,
ATTORNEY at Law, Cleveland, Ohio—Office on Superior street, in Atwater's Block. Refer to Chief Justice Parker, Cambridge Law School; Hon. Richard Fletcher, 10 State st., Boston; Hon. Samuel H. Perkins, 101 Walnut st., Philadelphia; Richard H. Kimball, Esq., 53 Wall street, New York. For testimonials, refer to this office.

MARSHALL & VINCENT,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW—Office up stairs in Tammany Hall building, north of the Prothonotary's office, Erie.

MURRAY WHALLON,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW—Office over C. B. Wright's Store, entrance one door west of State street, on the Diamond, Erie.

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, ready made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c., No. 1, Fleming Block, State street, Erie.

C. M. TIBBALS,
DEALER in Dry Goods, Dry Goods, Crockery, Hardware, &c., No. 111, Cheapside, Erie.

HENRY CADWELL,
DEALER in Hardware, Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., north side of the Diamond, and one door east of the Eagle Hotel, Erie.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,
DEALER in Groceries and Provisions of all kinds, State street, three doors north of the Diamond, Erie.

SMITH JACKSON,
DEALER in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queens Ware, Lime, Iron, Nails, &c., 121, Cheapside, Erie, Pa.

WILLIAM RIBLET,
CABINET MAKER Upholster, and Undertaker, corner of State and Seventh streets, Erie.

KELSO & LOOMIS,
GENERAL Forwarding, Produce and Commision Merchants, dealers in coarse and fine salt, Coal, Plaster, Shingles, &c. Public dock, west side of the bridge, Erie.
EDWIN J. KELSO, W. W. LOOMIS

WALKER & COOK,
GENERAL Forwarding, Commission and Produce Merchants; Second Ware-house east of the Public Bridge, Erie.

G. LOOMIS & Co.
DEALERS in Watches, Jewelry, Silver, German Silver, Plated and Britannia Ware Cutlery, Military and Fancy Goods, State street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie,
G. LOOMIS, T. M. AUSTIN

CARTER & BROTHER.
WHOLESALE and Retail dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-stuffs, Glass, &c, No. 6, Reed House, Erie.

JOEL JOHNSON,
DEALER in Theological, Miscellaneous, Sunday and Classical School Books, Stationary, &c. No. 1, Perry Block, Erie.

JAMES LYTLE,
FASHIONABLE Merchant Tailor, on the public square, a few doors west of State street, Erie,

L. WARREN,
SASH, Blind and Door Manufacturer, and dealer in glass, south east corner of 4th and State streets, Erie.

D. S. CLARK,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Ship Chandlery, Stone-ware, &c. &c., No. 5, Bonnell Block, Erie.

O. D. SPAFFORD.
Dealer in Law, Medical, school Miscellaneous Books stationary, Ink, &c. State st., four doors below the Public square.

DR. O. L. ELLIOTT,
Resident Dentist; Office and dwelling in the Beebe Block, on the East side of the Public Square, Erie. Teeth inserted on Gold Plate, from one to an entire set. Carious teeth filled with pure Gold, and restored to health and usefulness. Teeth cleaned with instruments and Dentifice so as to leave them of a polished clearness. All work warranted.

MOSES KOCH,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Ready Made Clothing, &c., Commercial Buildings, corner of French and Fifth streets, Erie.

S. DICKERSON,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—Office at his residence on Seventh street, opposite the Methodist Church, Erie.

C. B. WRIGHT,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glass-ware, Iron Nails Leather, Oils, &c., corner of State street and the public square, opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie

JOHN H. BURTON,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Groceries, &c. No. 5, Reed House, Erie.

ROBERT S. HUNTER,
DEALER in Hats, Caps and Furs of all descriptions. No. 10, Park Row, Erie, Pa.

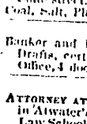
EXCHANGE OFFICE.
J. H. WILLIAMS, dealer in Foreign and Domestic Bills of exchange, Certificates of deposite, Gold and Silver coin, will buy and sell current and uncurrent money, negotiate time and sight drafts, make collections on all the Eastern cities, and make remittances at the lowest Banking rates,
Money received on Deposite and Eastern Bills constantly on hand at the lowest rates of premium.
Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Virginia, and Pennsylvania Bank notes, and those of most other States, bought and sold on the most reasonable terms.
Office, four doors below Brown's Hotel, Erie Pa.
Erie, July 1, 1848.

Drs. L. L. and W. W. Adams
HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,
HAVING located themselves in the Borough of Erie, will attend to all calls in their profession.
Office and residence on the South West corner of the Dimond, in the brick ing formerly occupied by Dr. Faulkner.
N. B Calls from the country attended to promptly.
Erie, April 26, 1849.

FRESH GROCERIES.
JUST received by latest arrival, at the old stand of Hitchcock & Zimmerly, a well selected stock of FRESH GROCERIES, of every de cription for family use, such as Teas, Sugars, Coffee, Rice, Pepper, Alspice, Cinnamon, Cloves, Nutmegs, Molasses, Oils, Fish, Flour, Cheese, Tobacco, Fruit, Nuts, which are offered on terms that cannot fail to suit our customers. Please give us a call.
N. B.—All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for groceries.
A. H. HITCHCOCK
Erie, August 4, 1849. 12

100 POUNDS Gum Camphor,
100 do Tartaric Acid,
150 do Bicarb Soda,
200 do Cream Tartar,
75 do Oil Origanum,
50 do Gum Opium and Arabic, by
July 21, 1849. CARTER & BROTHER,

TAILORING.



THE subscriber tenders his thanks to his Patrons for past favors, and takes this method of informing them that he still continues the above business at

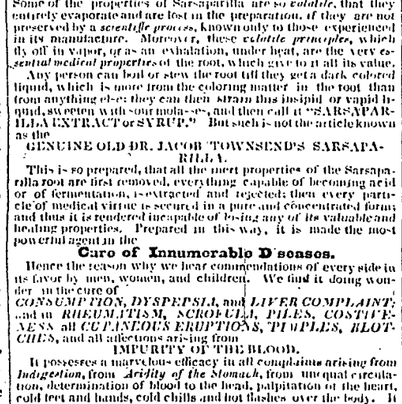
No. 7, Park Row, Reed House.

The Fashions for 1849 & 50 are just received and he considers himself perfectly competent to imitate the present modes in a satisfactory manner. Regular Journeymen Tailors only are employed in making COATS at this shop. His prices are as low as at any respectable *Custom Shop* in the United States, and will always be found uniform. This is unquestionably the best place for a man to get fine Cloth made up to order, as the subscriber has nothing to do with *Slop Clothing*. The Custom branch exclusively being his business, the public are very respectfully solicited to leave their orders here for any thing in the above line. Unprecedented success in CUTTING warrants the subscriber in anticipating a continuance of the favors of all who wish good clothes.
NAVAL and MILITARY UNIFORMS made in the best possible manner, having had much experience in this particular branch.
CUTTING, for others to make up, will be done as usual with great care.
Erie, Sept 12, 1849. G. B. KEENE.

1000 LIGHTS Window Sash, with and without Glass, on hand. Orders received and attended to for any size or style of Sash made, painted and glazed by first rate workmen, and on as reasonable terms as the lowest
Erie, July 11 1849 CARTER & BROTHER.

CAUTION EXTRA.
A man by the name of *CLAFF* has engaged with a young man of the name of S. P. Townsend, and uses his name to put up a Sarsaparilla, *which they call* Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, denominating it *GENUINE*, Original, ect. This Townsend is no doctor, and never was; but was formerly a worker on railroads, canals, and the like. Yet he assumes the title of Dr., for the purpose of gaining credit for what he is not. This is to caution the public not to be deceived, and purchase none but the *GENUINE ORIGINAL OLD* Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla, having on it the Old Dr's. likeness, his family coat of arms, and his signature across the coat of arms.
Principal Office, 192 Nassau st., New York City.

OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND,



THE ORIGINAL DISCOVERER OF THE
Genuine Townsend Sarsaparilla.

Old Dr. Townsend is now about 70 years of age, and has long been known as the *AUTHER* and *DISCOVERER* of the *GENUINE ORIGINAL "TOWNSEND SARSAPARILLA."* Being poor, he was compelled to limit its manufacture, by which means it has been kept out of market, and the sales circumscribed to those only who had proved its worth, and known its value. It had reached the ears of many, nevertheless, as those persons who had been healed of sore diseases, and saved from death, proclaimed its excellence and wonderful

HEALING POWER.

Knowing, *many years ago*, that he had, by his skill, science and experience, devised an article which would be of incalculable advantage to mankind when the means would be furnished to bring it into universal notice, when its unestimable virtues would be known and appreciated. The time has come, the means are supplied; the

GRAND AND UNEQUALLED PREPARATION

is manufactured on the largest scale, and is called for throughout the length and breadth of the land, especially as it is found incapable of degeneration or deterioration.

Unlike young S. P. Townsend's, it improves with age, and never changes, but for the better: because it is prepared *on scientific principles by a scientific man*. The highest knowledge of Chemistry, and the latest discoveries of the art, have been brought into requisition in the manufacture of the Old Dr's. Sarsaparilla. The Sarsaparilla root, it is well *known to medical men*, contains many medical properties, and some properties which are inert or useless, and others, which if retained in preparing it for use, produce *fermentation* and *acid*, which is injurious to the system.—Some of the properties of Sarsaparilla *are so volatile*, that they entirely evaporate and are lost in the preparation, if they are not preserved by a *scientific process*, known only to those experienced in its manufacture. Moreover, these *volatile principles*, which fly off in vapor, or as an exhalation, under heat, are the very *essential medical properties* of the root, which give to it all its value.

Any person can boil or stew the root till they get a dark colored liquid, which is more from the coloring matter in the root than from anything else: they can then strain this liquid or syrup like mud, sweeten with sour molasses, and then call it "SARSAPARILLA EXTRACT or SYRUP." But such is not the article known as the

GENUINE OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA.

This is so prepared, that all the inert properties of the Sarsaparilla root are first removed, everything capable of becoming acid or of fermentation, is extracted and rejected; then every particle of medical virtue is secured in a pure and concentrated form; and thus it is rendered incapable of losing any of its valuable and healing properties. Prepared in this way, it is made the most powerful agent in the

Cure of Innumerable Diseases.

Hence the reason why we hear commendations of every side in its favor by men, women, and children. We find it doing wonder in the cure of

CONSUMPTION, DYSPEPSIA, and *LIVER COMPLAINT;* and in *RHEUMATISM, SCROFULA, PILES, COSTIVENESS* all *CUTANEOUS ERUPTIONS, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES,* and all affections arising from

IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

It possesses a marvelous efficacy in all *complaints arising from Indigestion,* from *Acidity of the Stomach,* from unequal circulation, determination of blood to the head, palpitation of the heart, cold feet and hands, cold chills and hot flashes over the body. It has not its equal in *Colds* and *Coughs;* and promotes easy expectoration and gentle perspiration, relaxing stricture of the lung, throat, and every other part.

But in nothing is its excellence more manifestly seen and acknowledged than in all kinds and stages of

FEMALE COMPLAINTS.

It works wonders in cases of *Flour Albus* or *Whites, Falling of the Womb, Obstructed, Suppressed,* or *Painful Menses, Irregularity* of the menstrual periods, and the like; and is as effectual in curing all the forms of *Kidney Diseases*

By removing obstructions, and regulating the general system, it gives tone and strength to the whole body, thus cures all forms of

Nervous diseases and debility,

and thus prevents or relieves a great variety of other maladies, as *Spinal irritation, Neuralgia, St. Vitus' Dance, Swooning, Epileptic Fits, Convulsions,* &c.

It cleanses the blood, excites the liver to healthy action, tones the stomach, and gives good digestion, relieves the bowels of torpor and constipation, allays inflamation, purifies the skin, equalizes the circulation of the blood, producing gentle warmth equally all over the body, and the insensible perspiration relaxes all structures and tightness, removes all obstructions, and invigorates the entire animal system. In no thing is

The medicine you pre-eminently need!

But can any of these things be said of S P. Townsend's inferior article? This young man's hand is not to be

COMPARED WITH THE OLD DR'S.

because of one GRAND FACT, that the one is INCAPABLE of DETERIORATION, and

NEVER SPOILS,

while the other DOES *souring, fermenting,* and *blowing the bottles* containing it into fragments; the sour, acid liquid exploding, and damaging other goods! Most not this horrible *Compound be* poisonous to the system?—*What! put acid into a system already diseased with acids!* What causes Dyspepsia but acid? Do we not all know that when food sours in our stomachs, what mischiefs it produces? Flatulence, heartburn, palpitation of the heart, liver complaint, diarrhœa, dysentery, colic, an interruption of the blood? What is scrofula but an acid humor in the body? What produces all the *humors* which *bring* on Eruptions of the Skin, Scald Head, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, White Swellings, Fever Sores, and all ulcerations internal and external? It is nothing under heaven, but an acid substance, which sours, and thus spoils all the fluids of the body, more or less. What causes Rheumatism but a sour or acid fluid which insinuates itself between the joints and their sockets, irritating and inflaming the delicate tissues upon which it acts? So of nervous diseases, of impurity of the blood, or deranged circulations, and nearly all the ailments which afflict human nature.

Now is it not horrible to make and sell, and *infinitely worse* to use this

SOURING, FERMENTING, ACID "COMPOUND" OF S. P. TOWNSEND,

and yet he would fain have it understood that Old Dr. Jacob Townsend's *Genuine Original Sarsaparilla,* is an IMITATION of his inferior preparation!

Heaven forbid that we should deal in an article which would bear the most distant resemblance to S. P. Townsend's *article!* and which should bring down upon the Old Dr. such a mountain load of complaints and criminations from Agents who have sold, and purchasers who have used S. P. Townsend's FERMENTING COMPOUND.

We wish it understood, because it is the *absolute truth,* that S. P. Townsend's article and Old Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla are *heaven-wide apart, and infinitely dissimilar;* that they are unlike in every particular, having not one single thing in common.

As S. P. Townsend is no doctor, and never was, is no chemist, no pharmaceutist—knows no more of medicine or disease than any other common, unpretending, unpretentious man, what *guarantee* can the public have that they are receiving a genuine scientific medicine, containing all the virtues of the articles used in preparing it, and which are incapable of changes which might render them the AGENTS of Disease instead of health.

But what else should be expected from one who knows nothing comparatively of medicine or disease! It requires a person of some experience to cook and serve up even a common decent meal. How much more important is it that the persons who manufacture medicine, designed for

Weak Stomachs and Enfeebled Systems,

should know well the medical properties of plants, the best manner of securing and concentrating their healing virtues, also an extensive knowledge of the various diseases which affect the human system, and how to adapt remedies to these diseases!

It is to meet frauds upon the unfortunate, to speak balm into wounded humanity, to kindle hope in the despairing bosom, to restore health and bloom, and vigor into the crushed and broken, and to banish infirmity that OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND has SOUGHT and FOUND *the opportunity and means to bring his*

Grand Universal Concentrated Remedy

within the reach, and to the knowledge of all who need it, that they may learn and know, by joyful experience, its

Transcendent Power to Heal.

For sale by J. H. Burton, No. 5, Reed House, Erie, Pa.
Erie, July 11, 1849. 9

GOLD and Silver leaf and Gold Silver and Composition Bronzes, by CARTER & BROTHER.

CLEAR THE TRACK
FOR THE
Great Western Locomotive!!

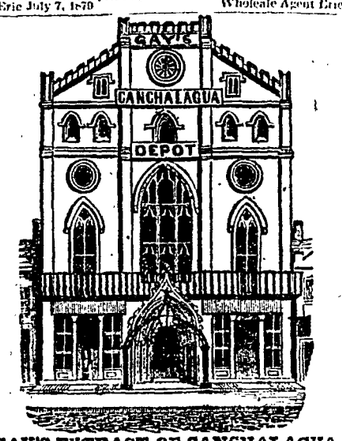
TAKE NOTICE, ALL THOSE WHO ARE INTERESTED!
CALL at SIEGEL'S Corner and convince yourselves that he is NOW receiving the largest, cheapest and best lot of GROCERIES ever brought to Erie. Among his assortment may be found the following:
SUGARS.—Six tons of Port Rico Coffee Sugar, Crushed, Loaf and Pulverized.
COFFEE.—Ten bags Old Government Java, ten bags of Laguera and ten bags of Rico.
MOLASSES.—Two thousand gallons New Orleans Porto Rico and Sugar House.
TEAS.—Fifteen chests Young Hyson, Imperial, Black and Gunpowder. Imperial tea in six pound cadies for family use.
FISH.—Five thousand pound Cod Fish, Mackerel, Shad, Holland Herring, Smoked Herring and Sardines.
Twenty barrels Turpentine, thirty do. of Linseed, Lamp and Tanners oil.
150 kegs Brooklyn, Buffalo and Pittsburgh White Lead.
The largest kind of an assortment of Paints and Dyestuffs.
100 kegs of Eastern and Pittsburgh Nails.
LIQUORS.—French Brandy, Holland Gin, Rum, Port Wine, Madera, Malaga, Claret and French Wine.
TOBACCO.—60 dozen Schieffe's fine New York Smoking, sixteen boxes Cavendish, 100 dozen fine and Pepper and Sweet Snuff.
Ten kegs and 100 flasks Kentucky Rifle Powder, fifty bags of Shot, bar Lead and Percussion Caps.
Thirty boxes Candy, 25 drums of Malaga Figs, 30 jars prunes and a great variety of articles in my line that would take more time than I have to enumerate them.
To my old customers and the public generally, I would say, call at SIEGEL'S Corner, directly opposite the Farmer's Hotel and see for yourselves, that I am found to sell whole sale or retail, cheaper than any other establishment West of Buffalo. C. SIEGEL.
Erie July 7, 1849. n8

Family Groceries.

COFFEE, Rio, Laguira, and St. Domingo.
TEA, Hyson, Young Hyson, Gun Powder and Imperial.
SUGARS, St. Croix, Porto Rico, Coffee-crushed, powdered and crushed loaf.
MOLASSES, Sugar House and Cardenas.
WINES, Madeira, Port, old Port, Pure Juice, Sherry, Malaga.
BRANDY, Fourth Proof.
RUM, Jamaica, St. Croix, and N. E. Rum.
GIN, Pure Holland, Schnydam and Swan
WHISKEY, Old Rye and Monongahela.
The above are warranted pure and will be sold for medical purposes. CARTER & BROTHER.
Erie June 14, 1849

CLOVES, Cinnamon, Nutmegs, Mace, Pimento, Pepper, Ginger Mustard CARTER & BROTHER.

Ossgoods India Cholagogue.
AT the wholesale price by the dozen at J. H. BURTON'S,
Erie July 7, 1849 Wholesale Agent Erie



GAY'S EXTRACT OF CANCHALAGUA,
A Californian Plant of Rare Medical Virtues,
A CERTAIN TRIAL AND RADICAL CURE FOR FEVER AND AGUE, CONSUMPTION, COUGHS, *Colds, Influenza, Asthma, Bronchitis, Scrofula, Gout, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Erysipelas, Lumbago, Paralysis, Pleurisy, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Piles, Dysentery, Dropsy, Liver Complaints, Bilious Complaints, Nervous Affections, Cutaneous Disorders, Fevers in General, Hemorrhages, obstructions, Fluxes, Indigestion, Depraved and Defective Appetites, and all diseases originating in*

Constipation of the Bowels or
IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

It gives TONE and vigor to the DIGESTIVE ORGANS, and is remarkable for its ANIMATING, STRENGTHENING, and RESTORATIVE PROPERTIES.

Publicly admitted by Dr. Townsend, Manufacturer of "Townsend's Sarsaparilla," to be

"FAR BETTER THAN SARSAPARILLA."

☞ In corroboration of the above, read the annexed communication, as

CONCLUSIVE TESTIMONY AND PROOF POSITIVE.

From the Graefenberg Campana.

SIR.—You are aware that, as the organator of the *Graefenberg Company,* I must have had my attention called to the numerous Medicines presented to the public patronage. I have watched with much interest the introduction of the *Canchalagua* into this country, by yourself; and am free to say that no Medicine stands so decidedly high in your estimation of that invaluable plant. In *my own family* I have seen its extraordinary efficacy, in the cure of a confirmed case of Bronchitis. For all complaints which require the prompt and thorough purification of the blood, I deem your CANCHALAGUA FAR, VERY FAR SUPERIOR TO ANY AND ALL THE SARSAPARILLAS OF THE DAY, AND WITH THEM ALL I AM WELL ACQUAINTED. J. T. MARSHALL.

☞ Pamphlets containing a Description of California, together with interesting information in relation to the Cure about its remarkable efficacy and cure, are GIVEN AWAY at the AGENCIES.

Sold by Carter & Brother, Agents, Erie, Pa., 2m17

BATHS! BATHS! BATHS!
WARM AND COLD

THE undersigned would respectfully a k the attention of this community to the important fact—ing ortant on account of its immediate and necessary connection with health, happiness and length of days—that he has recently fitted up in good style, both of accommodation, and appearance, the large commodious room in the rear of the Sharon Apartment, and under the Post Office, as a complete Bathing Establishment.

He flatters himself that, from his ample arrangements, he will be enabled to give entire satisfaction. His Bathing Apparatus, and furniture principally, were purchased by him in regard being had, in so doing, only to its convenient make and superior material.

Those wishing to indulge in the universally acknowledged luxury of a cooling, cleansing, cherishing bath, can be accomodated at any time between the hours of 6 A. M and 10 P. M.
August 14 A. VOSBURGH.

JOB DYEING.
THE subscriber would respectfully inform the public that he has commenced the business of PLAIN AND FANCY DYEING, at his place, corner of State street and the Buffalo Road, a few roods south of the Woolen Factory, where the Dyeing and Finishing of Garments, the coloring of woollen and cotton carpet stuffs, with every other description of Job Dyeing will be carefully executed. After a practice of thirty years in Europe and America, in all the colors given to silk, woollen, linen and cotton, he hopes to be able to satisfy all who may patronize him.
RICHARD GAGGIN.
Erie, August 25. 15

California Life Preservers.
IN the form of Allen's Patent Life Preserver. Also, Guns, Pistols, Powder Flasks, Shot, Pouches, Game Bags, Percussion Caps, and other sporting things, for sale at small advance from New York prices, at G. LOOMIS & Co's.
Erie, July 11 1849.

GOLD PENS.—Of a dozen different makes, including Levi Brown's best and only Pen ever made to receive no mistake; a large assortment at. G. LOOMIS & Co's.
Erie, July 11, 1849.

OUR FLAG IS THERE.

JUSTICE *STILL IN*
THE FIELD *ON THE*

CASH PRINCIPLE.
THE subscriber would beg leave to inform his friends and the public that he has just opened for the fall, the largest and best assortment of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES AND VESTINGS, that has ever been offered in this market and which will be sold at the lowest prices for CASH. Much has been said by some in the trade about shop-shop clothing, unprecedented success in cutting custom work, &c. Not wishing to be considered foolish, we cut short by saying to those who wish to have their clothing made to order, that they can have their measures taken, and Clothing made, and if not pleased with them when finished, they will not be asked to take them away. We dont wish our friends to think we are boasting, but would have them CALL AND EXAMINE goods and prices for themselves. We will be happy at all times to show our goods and compare Prices, cut or make with the best in this or any other city. We will have at all times, a large and good assortment of READY MADE CLOTHING Consisting of Dress and Frock Coats, Over Coats, Business Coats, Sack Coats, Pants, Vests, Shirts, Cravats, Suspenders, Hands, Collars, Stocks and Drawers, &c., &c. Which will be sold as cheap as the cheapest. Persons wishing to purchase Clothing for CASH will do well to call and examine Goods and Prices. My clothing is cut by myself and all made in Erie, and is warranted to be as well made as any shop in the place can make. We do not wish to boast, but no in comparrison. The subscriber is determined to sell for CASH, and CASH ONLY. Which means he calls on all men to be the only true method of doing a Retail business, promoting as it does, both the buyer and the seller against losses consequent upon the credit system.
Custom work and cutting done to order on reasonable terms.
JOHN M. JUSTICE.
Erie, Sept. 20, 1849. n29

Valuable Farm for Sale.
THE subscriber offers for sale the improved farm on which he now resides, in Greene township in the settlement known as "Lower Canada." The farm contains about 100 *acres,* 70 of which are under cultivation. The *improvements* consist of a two-story frame dwelling, two frame barns, and sheds, together with all other out buildings necessary. There is also about 300 apple trees, mostly grafted; pears and peaches in abundance. The land is well watered and timbered, and situated in an excellent neighborhood, and convenient to market, it being only five miles from Erie. For particulars inquire of the subscriber on the premises.
Greene, Aug. 18—14 ASA WHITTIER.

GREAT FIRES might be prevented by a free application of the *Ohio Fire, and Weather Proof Paint.*
22,000 lbs. of this celebrated and truly valuable articles, (slate drab and chocolat colors,) just received and for sale by
Oct. 10. CARTER & BROTHER

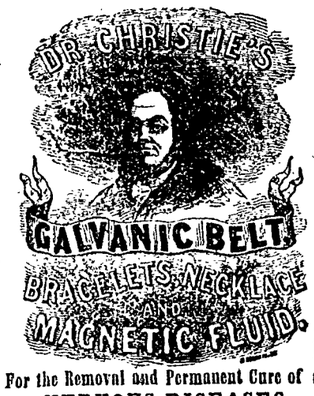
Harborcreek Woollen Factory.
THE subscribers are already to exchange Cloth or Flannels or Wool, of all kinds, or work on shares or by the yard, at their usual prices.
Carding and Cloth-dressing done, as usual, on short notice.
Harborcreek, May 18, 1849. RHODES, CASS & Co.

NOTICE.—All persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the firm of Rhodes, Cass & Co., by note or book, are particularly requested to call at their woolen factory in Harborcreek on or before the middle of June next and settle the same. Those who may attend to this notice will confer a great favor on the subscribers. RHODES, CASS & Co.
Harborcreek, May 18, 1849. 3

BRING OUT THE ENGINE
AND PUT OUT THE FIRE. DRY GOODS AND CLOATHING ARE NO CHEAP AT THE NEW JEW STORE THAT FIRES ARE QUITE UNNECESSARY in COLD WEATHER TO KEEP
PEOPLE WARM!

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co have just returned from the eastern cities, and are now receiving their Fall and Winter supply of DYY GOODS, FANCY GOODS, READY MADE CLOTHING, &c., which they are enabled to offer to their numerous customers and the public generally, at prices far below those of any former season. These goods have all been selected with the greatest care, and will be found the cream of the largest and most splendid stocks of Fall and Winter Goods ever offered in this city. As many of these Goods have been purchased of the importers by the latest arrivals from Europe, the subscribers are confident that they can offer to their customers the very newest styles of Ladies Dress Goods, comprising English, French, Swiss, Irish and Scotch *Goods, together with a full assortment of American manufacture,* and cheaper than can be found elsewhere.
Their Stock consists in part of the following ing:—
SILKS.—Rich figured, changeable, brocade, small plaids and stripe, satin de Chine, twilled, rich Florard, Italian. Gross de Rhine, Proche Afrique, Chameleon, &c.
MOUSLIN DE LAINES.—Superb Paris designs, very rich and high colored, on crimson, green and blue grounds, the styles of which, it is believed, are superior to any heretofore offered.
CASHMERES.—Ne Plus Ultra styles, with the richest coloring and in great variety. These goods, or the designs, are obtained from the French "Exposition" in Paris, and from oriental designs.
MERINOES.—French, German and English manufacture—a large proportion, ordered expressly by us, for the best trade, consisting of every variety of color, offered at reduced prices.
RIBBONS.—An extensive variety of the newest and rich est styles, embracing one of the most desirable assortments ever offered in this market.
KID GLOVES.—Best manufacture, ordered expressly for us.
DOMESTIC AND STAPLE GOODS.
A Large stock of Calico, from 6 cents to 10 cents per yard; Bleached and unbleached Muslins, from 6 cents upward; Bed Tickings and Checks, a full supply of all qualities and prices, Irish Linens; Table Damask, Russia and Scotch Diapers; Napkins; Table Diapers; Crash and Dowlas; Scotch and Manchester Ginghams; Satinetts; Kentucky Jean, and Blue Drills; all of which will be sold on at prices that cannot fail to please and without fear of competition.
CLOTHING FOR THE MILLION!
Under this head we have now on hand, ready for sale, the *largest, most fashionable and varied assortment of* READY-MADE CLOTHING ever offered in Erie; all of which have been selected under our immediate inspection, PRICES THAT MUST OBTAIN A PREFERENCE—together with one of the choicest selections of Imported fine Black, Blue, Brown, Olive and Drab French, Belgian and English *CLOTHS, that has ever been brought to this city.*
Also, Black and Fancy French Cassimeres; New Style Fancy Vestings and Cravats; Silk Under Shirts and Drawers; Linen Cambric and silk Handkerchiefs, and a fine assortment of Gloves, Hosiery, and Suspenders.
☞ Dont forget the place New Jew Store, No. 1, Fleming Block State Street.
Erie, Oct. 17, 1849. 22

SHOES.—The Ladies can find at No. 1 Reed House, some new styles of Walking Shoes; also, a good assortment of Children's Shoes and Gaiters. Please call and examine, J. D. CLARK.



For the Removal and Permanent Cure of all
NERVOUS DISEASES,
And of those Complaints which are caused by an impaired, weakened or unhealthy condition of the
NERVOUS SYSTEM.

This beautiful and convenient application of the mysterious powers of GALVANISM and MAGNETISM, has been pronounced by distinguished physicians, both in Europe and the United States, to be the *most valuable medicinal discovery of the age.*

Dr. CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC BELT
and
MAGNETIC FLUID,

is used with the most perfect and certain success in all cases of

GENERAL DEBILITY,

Strengthening the weakened body, giving tone to the various organs, and invigorating the entire system. Also in

FITS, CRAMP, PARALYSIS AND PALSY,

Dyspepsia or Indigestion,

RHEUMATISM, Acute and Chronic, GOUT, EPILEPSY, LUMBAGO, DEAFENESS, NERVOUS TREMORS, PALPITATION OF THE HEART, APOPLEXY, NEURALGIA, PAINS in the SIDE and CHEST,

Liver Complaint,

SPINAL COMPLAINT, and CURVATURE of the SPINE, HIP COMPLAINT, DISEASES of the KIDNEYS, DEFICIENCY OF NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL ENERGY,

and all

Nervous Diseases,

which complaints arise from one simple cause, namely,

A Derangement of the Nervous System.

☞ In NERVOUS COMPLAINTS, Drugs and Medicines *increase the disease,* for they weaken the vital energies of the already prostrated system; while under the strengthening, life-giving, vitalizing influence of Galvanism, as applied by this beautiful and wonderful discovery, the exhausted patient and weakened sufferer is restored to former health, strength, elasticity and vigor.

The great peculiarity and excellence of

Dr. Christie's Galvanic Curatives,

consists, in the fact that they arrest and cure disease by *outward application,* in place of the usual mode of drugging and physicking the patient, till exhausted Nature sinks hopelessly under the infliction.

They strengthen the whole system, equalize the circulation of the blood, promote the secretions, and never do the slightest injury under any circumstances. Since their introduction in the United States, only three years since, more than

60,000 Persons

including all ages, classes and conditions, among which were a large number of ladies, who are peculiarly subject to Nervous Complaints, have been

ENTIRELY AND PERMANENTLY CURED,

when all hope of relief had been given up, and every thing else been tried in vain!

To illustrate the use of the **GALVANIC BELT,** suppose the case of a person afflicted with that bane of civilization, DYSPEPSIA, or any other Chronic or Nervous Disorder. In ordinary cases, stimulants are taken, which, by their action on the nerves and muscles of the stomach, afford *temporary* relief, but which leave the patient in a lower state, and with *injured faculties;* after the action thus excited has ceased. Now compare this with the effect resulting from the application of the GALVANIC BELT. The Dyspeptic sufferer, even in the worse symptoms of an attack, and simply to the Belt around the body, using the Magnetic Fluid as directed. In a short period the insensible perspiration will act on the positive element of the Belt, thereby causing a Galvanic circulation which will pass on to the negative, and thence back again to the positive, thus keeping up a continuous Galvanic circulation throughout the system. Thus the most severe cases of DYSPEPSIA are PERMANENTLY CURED. A FEW DAYS IS OFTEN AMPLY SUFFICIENT TO ERADICATE THE DISEASE OF YEARS.

Certificates and Testimonials
From the most Respectable Sources,

Could be given, sufficient to fill every column in this paper We make a few selections.

RHEUMATISM AND DYSPEPSIA.
Seven Cases Cured!!!
In one Village.

CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC BELT will cure every case, no matter how severe or chronic. Skeptics are referred to the following.

A CHAIN OF EVIDENCE.

No. 1.

The following letter is from Mr. Alonzo D. Felter, of Kingston, N. Y., a gentleman of high respectability and influence.

KINGSTON, Ulster Co., N. Y., Jan. 24, 1848

To Dr. A. H. CHRISTIE—

About the first of November last I called at your office and purchased one of your Galvanic Belts, and I am happy to say that it has made a new man of me. For years I have been troubled with Rheumatism, very severe, and a *general weakness of the whole system,* and very nervous, with pain in the head so severe that I would have to take to my bed three or four times a day. My friends are astonished at the perfect and wonderful cure wrought on me. I never was better in my life than now, and I know that this is altogether owing to your GALVANIC BELT, for I had had the best physicians, and had tried every thing previous to using it, without effect.

* * * * * * *

Very respectfully, ALONZO D. FELTER.

☞ In consequence of the benefits experienced by himself, Mr FELTER procured a number of the GALVANIC BELTS, and having disposed of them among his friends, thus writes:

No. 2.

KINGSTON, May 6, 1849.

MY DAR DOCTOR,

Yorark me to give you an account of the success of your GALVANIC BELTS in this region. I can truly say that they continue to do wonders; hundreds wear them, and *I do not knowof a solitary case of failure in their use.* I sold a Belt and to Magnetic Fluid to a lady here some weeks since. She ad a complication of nervous disorders, and was very low. Dr. Nelson attended her, but did her no good; and the Doctr blew out considerably when she got the belt, and ridiculed it; *but the lady tried the Belt and was cured.* Now this pctor had the Dyspepsia for a great while